Do not wait until Tomorrow. Read the News In the Sentinel Today.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

The Sentinel has the Largest Circulation of any Paper in the State outside of Indianapolis.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, JAN. 23, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS

You Know The Reason.

We have told you so often the cause which forced our Great Reduction Sale, that it is unnecessary to repeat it now. Let us however remind you that the Sale is still going on with Renewed Vigor. And we are pushing down prices with a determination which renders competition in Dress goods impossible.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

We Don't Advertise

the cheapest goods in the city. We can't afford to sell inferior goods. Our stock is new and clean and our aim is to sell you reliable goods at a small margin, and with our small expense we can afford to do it. A careful inspection of our goods and prices will convince the most judicious purchaser that the ARCADE SHOE STORE is the place to buy anything in the shoe line.

VAN KEUREN BROS.,
ARCADE,
WEST BERRY ST.

MISS MARY FARNEN'S
Classes in Dancing are as Follows:
Monday and Thursday Evenings, for Beginners.
Tuesday and Friday Evenings for Advanced Pupils.
All Classes Begin Promptly at 8:30 p. m.
Saturday Afternoon Juvenile Classes.
Private lessons given at the hall at any time.
For further particulars call at the hall between 2 and 5 p. m.

ONLY THE BEST.
Gottlieb Haller,
—OF THE—
Popular Southside Market
Has built up a splendid trade by selecting the choicest meats, fresh and salt meats, hams, sausage, etc. at 336 Calhoun Street.

A GREAT DAY!

TOMORROW!—TOMORROW!

The Final Day of our Great

COST SALE!

The Last Call TOMORROW!

Who will miss calling at the BEE HIVE Tomorrow?

What lady in Fort Wayne will let this splendid opportunity pass by unheeded?

Tomorrow—The Last Day—You can buy all House Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear; all your Dress Goods and Silks, Dress Linings; all your Notions, Ribbons, Laces, Veilings; all your Wraps, Curtains and Carpets at

Actual Prime Cost!

TOMORROW, the Last Day!
Of a Crowning Success!

A sale which proved a benefit to friends and patrons.

Come in the Morning and Avoid the Afternoon Rush.

M. FRANK & Co,

BEE HIVE.

PALACE OF ARENBURG.

The Historical Building and Its Valuable Contents Burned to the Ground Last Night.

BRUSSELS, Jan. 23—Fire broke out in the palace of the Duke of Arenburg this morning, at about 3 o'clock The fire spread with such rapidity that it was with difficulty that the Prince and Princess De Croy d'Arenburg and their children escaped from the burning palace. As it was, the princely family made their escape from the building in their night dresses The servants were compelled to make an equally hurried departure from the rooms they occupied and reached the open air in their night clothes alone, thus presenting strange pictures as they shivered in the early morning wind and watched the flames playing havoc with the palace The men servants did their utmost to save some of the historical relics of the Arenburg estate, but their efforts did not meet with much success, owing to the fact that the right wing of the palace, the portion first attacked by the fire, was a mass of flames within four or five minutes after the first alarm had been given The fire is supposed to have originated in or near a room used for the storage of oils and varnishes in the right wing of the palace and before it was under control a very large number of the most precious and valuable of the Arenburg historical relics, some of them dating back to the year 1100, were consumed. Among the relics destroyed were a number of most valuable oil paintings, while others were so scorched or injured by water or otherwise damaged that they may be said to have lost nearly all value. The entire fire corps of the neighborhood of the palace arrived on the spot by about the time the right wing of the building was seen to be doomed to almost complete destruction, so the firemen concentrated their efforts upon the left wing, but the fire appliances used were not of the best description, and considerable difficulty was experienced in obtaining a supply of water. While a number of firemen were fighting the flames from a fire escape outside the left wing of the place, having dragged a heavy hose up that structure, in addition to overloading it with men, the fire escape suddenly collapsed at 7 o'clock, throwing several firemen into the flames. One of these unfortunate men was burned to death, practically within sight of his comrades, and several were so badly injured in other ways that their lives are despaired of. Though the firemen worked with zeal, they were compelled to acknowledge that they would not be able to master the flames before the main portion of the place was, to all intents and purposes, doomed to complete destruction. At about this time it was feared that several adjoining mansions would also be consumed, but with the exception of a bad scorching and some damage to their roofs, the buildings were not much injured. When at about noon, the flames began to give way to the many streams of water poured upon them, the Arenburg palace was nearly gutted, involving an enormous loss in money and a still greater loss in historical relics, whose value cannot even be estimated. The outside walls of the palace and some portions of the left wing are still standing, but the Arenburg palace itself may be said to have been swept off the earth by the conflagration of today.

IMPORTANT ELECTION.

England Selects a Successor to Lord Harlington's Seat.

LONDON, Jan. 23. What is looked upon as the most important election in the recent history of the English parliament took place today in the Rossendale division of Lancashire. The seat was left vacant by the fact that Lord Harlington, its representative in parliament for years past, entered the house of lords upon the death of his father, the late Duke of Devonshire. This electoral contest is the most fiercely fought in England for many years, and both the conservatives and liberals have openly admitted that the next general election is liable to go the way that Rossendale goes today. Sir Thomas Brooks is the unionist candidate. He also receives the heartiest support from the conservatives. J. H. Maden is the Gladstone—liberal candidate.

SOME BLOOD SPILLED.

But No One Seriously Injured in a Street Car Collision.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 23.—Shortly before midnight last night two cars on the Manchester electric line came together in Allegheny and gave the passengers a pretty bad shaking up. Some blood was spilled, but no one was seriously injured. One car was derailed and the other badly smashed. It is claimed that the switch, where the collision occurred, was thrown open by the strikers, who were out in force. A large squad of police was at once summoned, as it was feared trouble would occur, but the strikers contented themselves with caustic comments. The situation is critical and trouble is looked for today

An Eleven-Day Nap.

VIRGINIA, Ill., Jan. 23.—After an eleven-day nap, John Roberts, the sleeper confined in the county jail, is beginning to wake up. Yesterday he was able to sit up and by signs made known that he knew what was going on about him. He is very weak and refuses to talk Nothing can be obtained from him yet as to his long sleep.

Hanged by a Mob.

NEVADA, Mo., Jan 23.—A mob of 250 men from Barton county came here last night and took from the jail Hepler, the murderer of Mrs Gooby and her little son. The mob started back with the avowed purpose of burning Hepler at the stake. The sheriff gathered a posse and started in pursuit, but the mob hanged the murderer in the court house yard.

WAR OR PEACE?

The United States Awaiting A Categorical Answer to Its Demands—It Must Come Soon.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—The administration awaits a report from Minister Egan as to the intention of the Chilian government. The minister has been instructed to call upon the cabinet at Santiago for an immediate catagorical answer to the question whether Chili has any intention of making a favorable response to the demands of the United States, either now or at some future time. An answer to the demand is expected hourly, but up to last evening nothing had been received Dispatches have come from Minister Egan, but none of them has conveyed any information of a nature to change the conditions of the controversy. A definite declaration of the Chilian government that if given time to allay feeling at home, it will withdraw the offensive Matta note and will make an apology to the United States for the Valparaiso outrage, will be accepted by our government in good faith, and every opportunity which afforded the distracted republic to make good its pledge. A refusal to answer Egan's request one way or another will have but one meaning In sending to Minister Egan its demand for a categorical answer from Chili the administration has deliberately ignored the presence of Minister Montt as the representative of the Santiago government The question is one of so much delicacy and the act of the Chilian government will be so momentous in its consequences that President Harrison has thought it wise not to complicate the situation by bringing the Chilian representative at Washington into the negotiations The situation is more critical than at any previous period of the controversy. The cabinet will not be surprised if Minister Montt, finding himself set aside in the negotiations, should conclude to withdraw from the country. The action of the administration was taken with this possibility fully in view. The time for diplomatic subterfuges has passed and there will be no more delay from any cause unless the Chilian government states definitely and at once its intention to satisfy fully the demands of the United States. It is known that President Montt is harrassed by factions and is being hounded by discontented politicians. The strength of the congressionalists lies entirely in the large cities like Valparaiso and Santiago. The country districts are loyal to Balmaceda and would welcome an opportunity to incite a revolt and President Harrison has been from the beginning willing to make all allowance for these conditions if the Santiago government would intimate in the most private way possible that international dissensions were entirely responsible for the delay, but no such intimation has been received at any stage.

MONTEVIDEO, Jan. 23—Admiral Walker, with his flagship, the cruiser Chicago, accompanied by the cruiser Atlanta and the gunboat Bennington, sailed yesterday to Valparaiso.

RIOT IN MENDOSA.

One Member of the Chamber of Deputies Killed.

NEW YORK, Jan.23.—A dispatch from Mendosa says that several deputies of the provincial chamber met at the house of Do Suarez, Thursday night The house was attacked by a mob of armed men and a desperate fight ensued. Senor Navajos, secretary of the chamber of deputies, was killed and Dr. Suarez and others seriously injured in the fight. Friends of the men who were assailed have armed themselves and swear they will have revenge. The police are patrolling the streets.

SAD MESSAGES.

A Traveling Man Receives Four of Them in Quick Succession.

LIMA, Ohio, Jan. 23.—Wm. McHenry, a traveling salesman from Cleveland, yesterday, upon his arrival, received four telegrams in close succession, each announcing the death of a brother. They were children from three to twelve years old and died within an hour of each other of diphtheria. Mr McHenry left for Cleveland by the first train.

Will Make Beet Sugar.

MUSCATINE, Ia., Jan. 23—Muscatine will have the first beet sugar factory in Iowa During the past three days a company of citizens has raised $100,000 to accept a proposition of a California syndicate to build a $500,000 sugar plant to be erected this summer and be ready to operate next fall. The syndicate's representative left yesterday for California to arrange for closing the contract. Muscatine shows the best percentage of sugar in the test of beets.

Republican Gets the Office.

VALPARAISO, Jan 23.—Judge Johnsson rendered a decision yesterday, deciding the Washington township contested election case by declaring Louis Green (Republican) the lawful incumbent. The case has excited widespread interest throughout the state, for the reason that it involved several fine points of law. The supreme court had previously passed upon its merits

Very Kind in Russia.

LONDON, Jan. 23.—It is announced that Russia will not for the present withdraw her gold deposits from the various financial centres in Europe

IN THE DITCH.

A Rock Island Passenger Train Wrecked by a Broken Rail—Four Passengers Badly Injured.

BLUE ISLAND, Ill., Jan. 23.—Rock Island passenger train No. 3, which leaves Chicago at 10 30 p m daily, was ditched at a point two miles east of this place at about 11.15 o'clock last night Fire broke out almost immediately after the eight coaches careened and completed the destruction which a "spread" rail did not finish So far as could be learned only four passengers were badly injured, but there were several passengers unaccounted for when faces were numbered after the terrible experience The injured on the first count were Mrs. Ray, wife of the president of the Blue Island bank, arm broken and otherwise injured. Mrs Caroline Baumbead, 524 Morgan street, Chicago, cut and bruised on the head; F E Cate, baggageman, hand mashed and otherwise injured, Geo. P Huntington, Huntington, Que., sister's address No 1131 Dorchester street, Montreal, skull fractured, will probably die

No person was killed and only one was seriously hurt. The following is the list of injured Geo. Patton, of Pullman, skull fractured and otherwise hurt, Mrs W. Ray, of Blue Island, arm broken, Edith Kingsbury, 12 years old, of Chicago, scalp wound; an unknown woman cut in the head, but not serious ly The rolling stock, excepting the engine and baggage car, was entirely consumed by fire The loss will reach $100,000

IMPROVING ITS LINES.

The Grand Trunk Double-Track Will Soon be Completed.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 23.—The Chicago and Grand Trunk and its connections and parent line, the Grand Trunk of Canada, are taking steps to secure their full share of the increased traffic that may be expected during the world's fair at Chicago. Portions of the road are to be double-tracked and this has already been done between Hamilton and Toronto. It is also the intention to double-track the Hamilton and Niagara Falls and to build a connection between the Saratoga branch, which is in a direct line between Chicago and Niagara Falls, and on the main line between Detroit and Niagara Falls, with a view of facilitating the handling of the traffic which now goes by way of London and which is somewhat hampered by the heavy traffic on a single line. This latter line is actually under construction.

WILL PROBABLY DISSOLVE.

The United Masonic Benevolent Society in a Bad Way.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 23.—The United Masonic Mutual Benevolent society is $150,000 in arrears in the payment of death benefits and in all probability will dissolve The United Masonic Mutual Benevolent society was organized in 1869. The immediate cause of its embarrassment is the heavy losses it sustained in the death of members during the months of November and December, due largely to the prevalence of la grippe A meeting of the directors of the society will be held today to consider the situation and probably will decide to close up the affairs of the society.

POWER HOUSE BURNED,

And a Portion of Boston is Left in Darkness.

BOSTON, Jan. 23.—The Ferdinand street branch of the Boston Electric Light company was destroyed by fire early this morning. The loss is estimated at $200,000. The fire broke out about 3:30 o'clock, and was under control in an hour. The property destroyed consisted of twenty four dynamos valued at $5,000 each; five fifteen-horse power engines; one 100-horse power engine, and one 300-horse power engine. Ten minutes after the fire was discovered the main floor fell with a crash and carried with it the valuable machinery. It is feared that one life was lost

TUMOR ON THE BRAIN.

Michael Troutman's Death Attributable to the Above Cause.

DECATUR, Ill., Jan 23.—Michael Troutman, a capitalist, died yesterday. A post mortem revealed a big tumor on the brain. It will prove important evidence in a big law suit involving a $150,000 farm. A few weeks before his last illness Mr. Troutman sold the farm for $20 per acre, when he had a cash offer of $30 It is claimed he was insane and an effort is being made to recover the land, which is situated in Coles county.

UNDER SUSPICION.

William Nunally Charged With the Murder of His Grandparents.

ATLANTA, Ga., Jan. 23.—Wm. Nunally, a prominent young man of Griffin, Ga., was brought here last night from that point for safe keeping, it being feared that he would be lynched. Nunally is under arrest for complicity in the murder of his grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. Barrett A negro named Kenall, who is held for the crime, tells a story to the effect that Nunally hired two negroes to kill them. This Nunally denies.

PRESSED INTO SERVICE.

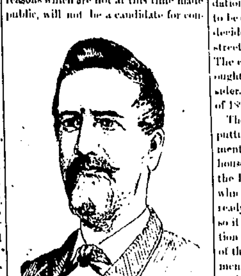
The United States Takes Charge of the Steamship Ohio.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 23.—The American Steamship company vessel, the Ohio was yesterday afternoon impressed into the service of the United States government by the naval authorities at Washington. She will be used as a transport ship The Ohio is a brig rigged, iron screw steamship of 2,552 tons burden, built at Philadelphia in 1873. She is 343 feet in length forty-three feet in breadth of beam and twenty-four feet seven inches depth of hold

HON. P. S. O'ROURKE

Will Not be a Candidate for Congress—His Letter to "The Sentinel" So Declares.

Hon P S O'Rourke, on account of reasons which are not at this time made public, will not be a candidate for congress.



Mr. O'Rourke's name had been prominently mentioned and he had a large number of friends, not only in Allen county but throughout the entire district, who were earnestly supporting him for the position His letter addressed to the editor of THE SENTINEL is as follows.

ED SENTINEL—Some time since I indicated an intention to be a candidate for the democratic nomination for congress, but certain matters have come to my knowledge recently which make it impossible for me to seek that nomination. I cannot now give my reasons for declining to enter the contest, but will do so fully some other time. I herein desire to thank my friends, who have earnestly supported me on all occasions in the past, and I feel confident would do so this year, were I a candidate Yours, respectfully,

P. S. O'ROURKE.

LIVING IN A WOODSHED.

The Heroine of Chapultepec and the Daughter of a Millionaire Destitute.

SIOUX CITY, Jan 23—In an old woodshed not fit for the habitation of a beast, and in a bed of miserable rags, a woman, sixty-two years old, was found today who is the daughter of the millionaire, General Pattison, of Pennsylvania, who was notable in two wars.

She became the wife of Colonel Graham, and followed him to the Mexican war. She was the heroine of the famous charge at Chapultepec, rushing forward with the storming party and picking up the fallen flag and waving it on the breastworks.

She charges that her half-brother defrauded her of her share in her father's estate, which was valued at nearly $10,000,000. She had $15,000 when she came to Sioux City, but lost it.

For four winters she has lived in absolute destitution in a woodshed in the rear of the residence of a lawyer who has attended to litigation in which she was interested This winter she has depended entirely upon the charity of a neighbor who sent her food.

TACKLED THE WRONG MAN.

E. S. Butler, a Farmer, Attacked by Two Bold Highwaymen.

E. S. Butler, a farmer living in Jefferson township, called at THE SENTINEL office today to relate a rather thrilling experience he had last Thursday night while on his way home from the city. It was about 7 o'clock when Mr. Butler, after attending to some business in the city, drove home by the route of the Piqua road. When about three and a half miles southeast of here two men, whom, it seems, had been following him in a sleigh, alighted and proceeded to clamber into his wagon, an action that thoroughly awoke Mr Butler to the danger of the situation, and picking up a heavy board, he dealt one of the men a heavy blow, which told with such effect that the would-be robber fell stunned in the roadway

"The other man, the smaller of the two, slid off the wagon before he, too, had received similar treatment Mr Butler then lashed his horses forward, leaving the highwaymen to get out of their predicament as best they could, and congratulating himself that he had turned the tables on them

AN EARTHQUAKE

Shakes Up the City of Rome and Frightens the Citizens.

ROME, Jan 23—The earthquake, which emptied the opera house last night where Comte Celani was making his debut, was felt in every part of the city. In some quarters houses rocked to and fro, clocks stopped, lamps were extinguished and furniture and crockery rattled. The shock, which occurred about 11 o'clock, woke everybody, many people were badly frightened and rushed into the streets No serious injury was done, but there came near being a general panic, which might have resulted in injury to life and limb.

PROBABLY POISONED.

Strange Death of Three Children at Coal Creek, Tenn.

COAL CREEK, Tenn., Jan 23—Thursday night two children of A. B. Williams, of Williamsburg, died from an unknown cause Yesterday a boy aged thirteen years was taken suddenly ill, and within an hour was dead Doctors think that the boys must have been poisoned by something they had eaten

WILL SPEND LESS MONEY

The Street Committee Will Recommend Fewer Street Improvements—New Engine Houses.

It was an important meeting the street committee held at the city civil engineer's office last evening, because their decision in the matter of street improvements for the present year will have a good deal of weight with the council in fact, upon their recommendation will depend the amount of work to be done The committee last night decided to report in favor of fewer street improvements the present year The expenditures in this department ought, according to their idea, be considerably reduced under the expenses of 1891

The committee will be in favor of putting aside many street improvements in order that the new engine houses may be built this summer in the Fifth, Eighth and Ninth wards, in which portions of the city lots have already been purchased for the purpose, so it is pretty certain that this suggestion will be carried out The erection of these engine houses and the equipment thereof will entail an expense of probably $25,000, it being expected to spend between $16,000 and $20,000 on the buildings alone.

PULPIT AND PEW

Will Unite Tomorrow in Praise to Him Who is the Ruler of All.

Pastor Northrop has two sermons for the reader to enjoy. Come on time and come with a friend

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by the pastor, Rev J. M. Boggs, at 10 30 a m and 7 30 p m

All are invited to the morning and evening services at the Church of God Ernest W. Shanks, pastor.

Sabbath school at 10 a m. Preaching service morning and evening by the W. P.'s in South Wayne hall A McDowell, pastor.

Preaching at the Berry street M. E. church at 10 30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 2:15 p m. Epworth League 6 30 p m.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:45 a m. and 7:30 p m. Sabbath school at 9.30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 30 p m

Regular services at the First U. B. church tomorrow. Dr. C B Steman will preach at 10:30 a. m. Revival services in the evening, beginning at 7.30. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.

Trinity M. E. church—Praise services at 10 a. m., preaching at 10:30 a m and 7 30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30. All are cordially invited to be present. W R. Wones, pastor.

You are welcome to Plymouth Congregational church, corner Washington and Fulton streets, Sunday morning at 10 45 and evening at 7:30. Sunday school 12 m Y. P. S. C. E. 6:45 p. m. Rev. J. S Ainslie, pastor.

Railroad department Y M C. A. Bible study at 3 o'clock (standard time.) There will be no 3:30 service, as an invitation has been accepted to unite with the city department at 4 o'clock (city time) to hear "Parson" Haines.

S. A. Hains, a commercial traveler, of New York city, familiarly and widely known among the commercial men of this country and Europe as "Parson Hains," will address the young men on Sunday at 4 p m, city time, at the city Y. M. C. A.

"The Loveliest Bride" will be the Rev. John Merritte Driver's morning theme. In the evening he will discourse on the momentous question "What is the Unpardonable Sin and Who has Committed It?" You cannot afford to miss these two sermons.

St. Paul M. E. church, preaching at 10 30 a. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 12 m Epworth League service at 6:30 p. m. Revival services at 7 30 and each evening and afternoon during the week. Rev. A. J. Kerrwood, of Bluffton, is assisting at these meetings.

Rev. Chauncey N. Pond, of Oberlin, Ohio, superintendent of the Central District of the American Sunday School Union, will preach at Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning at 10.30. Subject: "Visible Proofs of the Bible." Sunday school at 9:30. No evening services

Dedication of the South Wayne Mission chapel, corner Indiana and Cottage avenues, will take place at 2 p m Addresses by Rev. S. A. Northrop, Hon L M Ninde and others Also services at 7 30 p. m conducted by the Young People's Baptist union. A hearty welcome to all

At the Second Presbyterian church "Parson" Haines, of New York, will speak at 10 30 a m. and 7 30 p. m. Morning theme, "Help One Another." evening theme, "A Few Plain Questions" Sunday school, 12 m. Young people's meeting at 6 30 p m Teachers' meeting at close of evening service

At Wayne street M E church there will be preaching by the pastor, G. N. Eldridge at 10 30 a m Theme "The Benefit of Trials" At 7 30 p m Rev C. N. Pond, superintendent of the American Sunday school union will preach. Class at 9 30 a m Sunday school at 2 15 p. m Epworth league at 6 30 p m Strangers cordially welcomed

The New Explosive.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan 23—Experiments are being made at the Presidio military reservation with terrorit, the new explosive Four shells filled with the liquid, resembling red ink, were fired from a Parrott rifle. The shells, which were of the old fashioned Parrott form with a fuse at the head, were supplied with a detonator, also the patent of the inventor of the explosive. Considerable havoc was made with the opposing bluff, three of the four shells reaching a mark 1,700 yards distant A number of military officers witnessed the test.

THE FATALITIES.

Eighteen Persons Now Known to Have Perished in the Institute Flames.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 23.—The story of the holocaust of the National Surgical Institute was today stirred by a mistake, the body of Dr. D. A Pryer, of Michigan, having been identified as that of C. H Gorman, who turned up all right in the afternoon. Today the inmates, the uninjured as well as the injured, are leaving in large numbers The management desire to rebuild the present structure, but the city authorities refuse to permit them to erect anything but a new building The little Lazarus child is still alive, but cannot live until night She will make the eighteenth victim The bodies are being removed by the friends and relatives, and nearly every train that leaves the city is a funeral train A remarkable fact of the accident was that not a resident of this city was killed or injured.

At noon today another body was taken from the ruins. It was that of Arthur Bayless, aged six, of Jamestown, Ill. The work of searching for bodies continues, and if any more are found they will be of persons not connected with the institute Mrs M. K Lamp, one of the missing, is reported safe and uninjured

SMEAD SENT TO PRISON.

The Young Forger Pleads Guilty and is Sentenced.

John Smead, jr, whose forgery was noted in last evening's SENTINEL, was arraigned before Judge O'Rourke in the circuit court this morning, pleaded guilty, and was sent to the penitentiary for a term of one year.

The circumstances connected with the commission of his crime are peculiar. He has been leading a sort of fast life for a young man of his age, being only twenty years old, and his forgery was the result of debts and a desire to raise a little money.

He had been owing Dr Van Buskirk a bill of $16.50 for medical services for some time. Thursday he secured a blank check on the Hamilton National bank and made it out for the sum of $25 and signed the name of John Smead. He repaired to the doctor's office and residence and finding the doctor absent, presented the check to Mrs Van Buskirk telling her that he owed the doctor a bill of $16 50, which he desired to pay Mrs. Van Buskirk took the check and handed him $8 50 in change so that the young gentlemen became that much ahead without having paid a cent

That evening he hired a livery rig at the stables of the late Dr. Barnum and took a young lady out sleigh riding. The horse ran away and both of the occupants were thrown out of the cutter, but neither of them was hurt

The forgery of the bank check preyed upon his mind, and although he could have left the city and evaded arrest, he concluded to give himself up to the officers and suffer the punishment for his offense. Yesterday he walked into Sheriff Viberg's office and said to that official: "I have committed a forgery," and explained his crime, and the sheriff took him to jail. Aftewards the young man told his story to Prosecuting Attorney Phil Colerick, and the plea of guilty and the sentence, as above stated, followed. The prisoner is the son of John Smead, who is in the employ of Louis Diether & Bro., of this city. The officers will take the young man to Michigan City.

COURT CULLINGS.

The circuit court has adjourned for the term. It will meet again one week from Monday.

There was only one drunk in police court this morning and he was sent to jail. Officer Smith made the arrest.

Judge Dawson was busy in the superior court this morning assigning cases for trial next week.

E V Emerick, as attorney for the plaintiff, files a petition in the circuit court asking that his client, John Dunlap, may be divorced from Catherine Dunlap The parties were married in 1888. Cruelty and failure to provide are the grounds alleged in the petition.

Sherman Heffelfinger and Annie L. Hollepeter, Fred Reicheldefer and Sarah D. Betz, Harry Sprague and Della Potts, John Handanschild and Sophia Kreiwioler, Joseph L. Ashton and Louise A Luce have been licensed to wed

COMING BACK.

Bunco Tom Will View Old Scenes Once More.

LIVERPOOL, Jan 23—Tom O Brien, the American bunco steerer, sailed for New York today on the steamer Arizona in charge of Detective Reilly, of New York Inspector Froest of Scotland Yard, accompanied them to Queenstown

The republican county central committee met this afternoon, at the United States court room, in the government building, to elect a chairman

The funeral of Anthony DeWald will be held tomorrow afternoon at 1 30 from St. Mary's Catholic church, Rev J. H. Oechtering officiating

M S Robinson, a street railway man of Cleveland, is in the city on business with the Fort Wayne street railway company.

PLUNGED INTO SPACE.

Michael O'Brien Leaps From a Second-Story Window and is Found Maimed and Bleeding.

At an early hour this morning Michael O'Brien, a Nickel Plate brakeman, while in a somnambulistic state, jumped from a second story window of his boarding house, corner of St Marys avenue and Brock street The inmates of the house, aroused by the noise, proceeded with haste to find the cause, and O'Brien's body was found on the sidewalk under the window, unconscious, and a pool of blood showed plainly that he was badly injured. A messenger was dispatched quickly for the patrol wagon Upon its arrival O'Brien was placed upon a stretcher and conveyed to the St Joe hospital, where Dr J M Dinnen found the injuries to consist of bad contusions to his back and possibly internal injuries The man was unconscious up to a late hour this morning, as a result of a dangerous concussion of the brain The injured man is single and only recently entered the employ of the Nickel Plate.

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

A Wood Chopper Crushed by a Falling Tree.

UNION CITY, Ind., Jan. 23—A frightful accident occurred near Deerfield, a place ten miles west of here, on the Panhandle railroad, yesterday morning, which resulted in the death of Harry Alexander Alexander and John Lutz were in the woods cutting down a tree and as it began to fall the former attempted to pass around and under the tree. He slipped and fell with his head lying across a log, and before he could rise the falling tree caught him. It crushed his head to a pulp, scattering the brains over the snow The tree rebounded and it required no effort to remove his lifeless body. He was twenty-four years old and had just returned from Colorado

"RICHELIU" ROBINSON.

The Statesman and Journalist, Dies of Old Age.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 23.—Ex-Congressman W. E. Robinson, better known as "Richeliu" Robinson, died at his residence in this city this morning of old age and heart failure He had been in failing health for some time. He was born near Cookstown, Ireland, May 6, 1814, immigrated to this country in 1836, graduated at Yale college, and was a student at the Yale law school; was a writer for the New York Tribune over the signature of "Richeliu," and for other journals. He was elected a representative from New York in the Fortieth congress as a democrat, serving from March 4, 1867, to March 3, 1869.

CHLOROFORMED TO DEATH.

Miss May Hewitt Dies in a Dental Chair.

BILLINGS, Mont., Jan. 23—While under the influence of chloroform, given to alleviate the pain of extracting a tooth, Miss May Hewitt died in the office of Dentist J. H. Featherson. The drug was administered by Dr. Chappel, a skilled physician, who is believed to have used every precaution, but before the operation was completed she was seen to be sinking, and their efforts to rally her were of no avail. She was twenty years old, and came here from Chicago, where her family reside

ROBBED THE GUESTS.

Theives Make a Clean Sweep of Valuables in a Boarding House.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan 23—Some time during Thursday night theives entered the boarding house of Gotleib Roth, at 114 South Tenth street Every room was ransacked and everything of value taken thereform. It is believed that the theives chloroformed the inmates as nearly every one of the ten occupants of the house complained of sickness when they awoke in the morning. The robbers secured about $500 in money, several gold watches and chains and articles of jewelry and clothing

ROAD AGENTS

Attack a Missouri Pacific Train and Rob All on Board.

LAMAR Mo., Jan. 23.—Two men boarded the Missouri Pacific train at Shelden last night and held up the train men and passengers, robbing the baggage and express cars, and secured quite a sum of money and valuables. They made the messenger open the safe, but there was very little in it. They escaped when the train reached Lamar

ON THE RETIRED LIST.

A Brave Soldier Receives an Appropriate Recognition.

WASHINGTON, Jan 23.—Private Thos. Kelly, at the Washington barracks, has been retired under the law lately passed He is sixty-two years of age. He came to America in 1862 from Ireland and enlisted in the Nineteenth Massachusetts volunteer regiment He was in the battle of South Mountain and that of Laurel Hill and in the latter he was wounded and taken prisoner, and when he got out of prison the war was over He had a terrible experience in Libby, Bell Island and Saulsbury After the war he received an honorable discharge, but he had grown used to being a soldier and enlisted again in the regular army and has served continually since, seeing hard service in fighting the Nez Perces and Cheyennes

It is thought that Attorney General W. H. H. Miller, formerly of this city, will be appointed justice in the supreme court of the United States made vacant by the death of Justice Bradley Mr Miller was a law partner of the president at Indianapolis

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

A resident of Trimble County, Ky., was an eye witness to a most singular encounter between a buzzard and a huge rattlesnake, the particulars of which are as follows: He was in the act of driving his team up to a watering trough, formed from a natural spring at the foot of a huge rock on his place, when he was attracted by the peculiar shriek of a buzzard when engaged in a contest with one of its kind or any other animal over carrion which it has discovered, and on which this species of bird feeds wholly. On alighting from his wagon and drawing nearer to the spot, he discovered one of these well known birds of prey, which abound there in countless numbers, engaged in a fierce fight with a rattlesnake nearly five feet in length and measuring, as far as he was able to judge, fully six and one-half inches in circumference at the thickest part. The gentleman describes the scene as a terribly fascinating one, and he was in such close proximity to it, though partially hidden from view behind a large gum tree, that he plainly saw every motion of the combatants. The carcass of a dead lamb lay near the scene of the battle, and the buzzard had evidently been feeding upon it when discovering his snakeship, which had, no doubt, been basking in the sun on the rock from which the above mentioned spring flowed. The buzzard, with its large, piercing, and blood-red eyes almost dilating from their sockets, and wings half extended as they always are when upon the ground, would wait for the snake to spring, and, eluding its stroke with wonderful dexterity, would dart at its antagonist and batter it with both wings and talons before it could recoil again, and retreating, would wait for another opportunity of attack, keeping far enough away from its foe to be safely out of harm's way. The fight waged in this manner for fully five minutes, when the rattler, torn and lacerated by the beak and tallons of the savage bird, gave up the ghost, and, catching it up with its claws, the buzzard, with a shriek of victory, flew away with its serpent victim in the direction of the Indiana shore.

The power of simulating death possessed by the fakirs of India and Persia is said to be perfectly incredible. Apparent death is a part of the religious ceremony of some of the sects of those countries, and in many cases verified by British official reports in India, fakirs have allowed themselves to be buried for as long a time as six months. The way the fakirs go to work to produce this condition is to have the little ligature under the tongue cut, whereby they are enabled to stretch this organ out to a great length. Then they turn it back, inserting the end in the throat, and closing up at the same time the inner nasal apertures. The external apertures of the nose and ears are closed with wax, and the eyes covered to exclude the light. Long preliminary practice is, however, needed in holding the breath, and a long course of fasting before burial. The fakir then sinks into a condition resembling death, and the body is wrapped in linen, placed in a box and buried. When the box is taken up, at the expiration of the long-continued death-like sleep, and opened, the fakir is found cold and stiff, no pulsations can be felt, the heart, the wrist, the temples are still. The body is not cold as a corpse would be, but is colder than that of other living men, except over the seat of the brain. All the secretions are fully stopped; the hair, nails and beard have ceased growth. After being resuscitated, the fakir feels great dizziness, and for a few hours cannot stand up without support, but gradually he recovers strength, and enjoys amazingly the wonder he has excited.

It was recently stated that the Mormons were finding a new country for the practice of their creed in Mexico, and that the emigration from Utah was already large. The report now comes from Salt Lake City that Mr. S. F. Spencer, a local real estate dealer, has sold to a Mormon company the Hacienda de la Presa ranch, containing 100,000 acres of land and situated in Chihuahua, about ninety-five miles southwest of the city of that name. The capital of the company is said to be $1,000,000. Some 3,500 acres of the land are under cultivation, and the timber tract is extensive. Sawmill and factory machinery is to be transported there in the spring, when it is understood that there will be a hegira from the old Zion to the new. The lands are described as being situated in the foothills of the Sierra Madre Mountains, at an elevation of 5,000 feet above sea level. The elevation of the region and the presence of timbered hills gives a climate free from the extremes of heat and cold, and the region is noted for its healthfulness. Such fruits and vegetables as are raised in Utah and the Middle States can be produced by irrigation, while corn and other usual crops of the country are raised without irrigation.

The great fifty-ton hammer in the Krupp Gun Works at Essen, Germany, gained its name and the inscription it bears, "Fritz, let fly!" in the following manner: In 1877, when old Emperor William visited the gun works this great steam trip-hammer was the first thing to attract his attraction. Krupp then introduced the veteran Emperor to the machinist Fritz, who, he said, handled the giant hammer with wonderful precision; that he was so expert with it as to drop the hammer without injuring an object placed in the centre of the block. The Emperor at once put his diamond-studded watch on the spot indicated and beckoned to the machinist to set the hammer in motion. Fritz hesitated out of consideration for the precious object, but Krupp and the Emperor both urged him on by saying: "Fritz, let fly!" Instantly the hammer was dropped, coming so closely to the watch that a sheet of writing paper could not be inserted between, but the jewel was uninjured. The Emperor gave it to Fritz as a souvenir. Krupp added $250 to the present.

William Leary, owner of the Gem Theatre, Suspension Bridge, N. Y., has entered into a wager by which he stands to lose his theatre, or win $2,000. Leary wagers that he can organize a "tramps variety show" consisting of five men and five women who will walk from New York to Chicago in 100 days (Sundays excepted), and give shows on the way. The company must start from New York on June 1, 1892, without a cent of money in their pockets, and they are to use no money except what is earned by the shows. They will also have the privilege of showing one night in New York city. In case any of the actors get sick, a stretcher will be provided and the rest will have to carry him or her, as the case may be. The wager grew out of a discussion on the going to pieces of showmen on the road and their being left in towns. One of the parties wagering against Mr. Leary is Mr. Whalen, proprietor of the White Elephant Hotel, of Suspension Bridge. A forfeit has been posted and the balance is to be deposited by March 1.

Mrs. Edward D. Jones, wife of a former well-known business man of Pittsburg, who died recently near Baltimore was quite a character, though a very retired and refined lady. She had a mortal fear of railroads and of the ocean, and never would accompany her husband on any of his pleasure or business trips, only taking two lengthy railroad journeys in her life. One was shortly after her marriage, when she was badly hurt in an accident. It was ten years before Mr. Jones could persuade her to take another, and her fears were fully vindicated by a general smash-up, in which, fortunately, though her head was caught between a seat and the side of a car, she was not hurt. That settled the cars for her. Mr. Jones has been a prominent insurance man in London for years but Mrs. Jones has always steadily refused to visit his present abode. When Mr. Jones wanted a chat with Mrs. Jones, he just took the first boat and a little trip of 3,000 miles.

"I saw a report of the peculiar conduct of a child after being bitten by a cat," said Dr. J. W. Thadfield at the Laclede Hotel, in St. Louis. "The child is said to move stealthily about the house, to mew and to do other things like a common Tabby. For my part I believe the statement is purely imaginative. It comes from the idea that one affected with hydrophobia imitates a dog. That is a common delusion with as little foundation as other delusions. It is true that a person sometimes seems to bark, but what is called a bark is due to an intense pain of the throat and the difficulty of speaking. The same cause produces the dislike of all kinds of liquid, a dislike which the public in general imagine is confined to water. This is the true theory about hydrophobia upon which so much ignorance at present prevails."

Portland burglars have just covered themselves with glory, from a professional standpoint, and accomplished what it is safe to say is the greatest achievement ever reached in their line. They succeeded in stealing an entire house with all its contents. A. M. Collin, a building contractor, erected on a lot of ground near Blue Jassint, a two-story wooden house covered with zinc, in which he placed a considerable quantity of valuable building materials, tools, etc. One night a gang drove up with horses and wagons, stopped before the building, took it entirely to pieces and carried off the whole establishment without being interfered with.

There is a bearskin on exhibition in Hudson's gun store that takes the cake, says the Portland Oregonian. It is nine and one-half feet in length and eight and one-half feet across in the widest place. The bear that wore this skin was a grizzly, and he lived in far-off Alaska. Judging from the size of the skin he must have been as large as two ordinary cows, and could not have weighed less that 2,500 pounds. It is by far the largest bearskin that has ever been seen in Portland, and even old bear hunters who are told of its dimensions shake their heads in an incredulous manner until they see it with their own eyes.

Thurt recently died in England the man to whom the English language is indebted for the verb "to burke." In the year 1827 this man, whose name was Burke, discovered a way to make a lazy and congenial livelihood by killing people and selling their bodies to physicians for dissection. The practice was kept up until stopped by the hand of law. Thereupon the word "burking" came into use to denote killing for mercenary motives and, metaphorically, all political assaults upon character. The word has had sufficient life to get into the dictionaries, and Burke will be handed down to an unlovely but eternal fame.

In an address delivered at the Chicago Auditorium under the auspices of the Chicago Press Club, Dr. Leslie E. Keeley, discoverer of the remedy for the alcohol habit, made clear why he so steadfastly refused to give up the secret of cure to the public. In explaining why he did not make his secret public property, he said he was afraid that it would soon be a sobering-up process instead of a cure; that it would be used by liquor dealers themselves to brace their patrons up after a protracted spree, only to get into condition for another debauch. Under such circumstances, the doctor said, to give his cure to the public would be to destroy its efficacy.

A unique marriage ceremony has just been performed in Baltimore. The service was the Episcopal. The groom was a deaf mute, but the bride was able to talk. The officiating clergyman was deaf. The groom's answers were spelt out in the deaf mute alphabet. He is a painter and has done very creditable work. The minister, by the way, was the Rev. J. M. Koehler, of Philadelphia, who presides over a church of deaf mutes in that city, though his pastorate extends over Pennsylvania, Delaware, New Jersey and Maryland. Though deaf, he speaks well.

Mrs. Garcia, of New York, the other day, saw a man dash out of the hallway of her house. She ran out after him and saw him running up the street. In the area was a big Newfoundland dog, the property of a neighbor. "Catch him, Charlie," she cried, and Charlie was after him like a shot, and presently had him by the coat-tail, and there he staid until a police officer came along, when Charlie released his hold and quietly accompanied the prisoner to the station house. When he saw the man properly locked up he returned home.

In Berlin there appears to be little reverence for the dead. The old cholera churchyard of 1831, which afterward became a cemetary for the poor, has long been neglected, though there have been funerals there during the last ten years. The place is now to be changed. In the lower part of the churchyard, where a new church is to be built, the graves have been opened, and the skeletons and remains of coffins taken out, to be buried in a general grave higher up, where it is intended to make a public garden.

The German Kaiser is said to be extravagantly fond of white, especially of white trousers. The late Governor Hovey, of Indiana, had a similar liking for white—a liking that extended even to the use of white rose extract as his favorite perfume. His linen was always immaculate in its glossiness, and he used to buy his white neckties in lots of twenty-five, so that the instant one became soiled he could replace it with a fresh one.

Jack, the preacher's horse, writes a correspondent from La Grange, Ga., seems to be particularly fond of beef tongue. Some time ago he bit off the tongue of Rev. W. E. Dozier's milch cow; and only a few days ago, in almost the same place and manner, he bit off the tongue of a yearling. Who has a horse that can beat this record.

Professor Nothnagel, the Austrian court physician, traces the grip back to the ninth century, and says it recurs with varying intensity for three or four years and then dies out for twenty or more years. He knows no remedy.

Rules for Using Books.

Never hold a book near the fire.
Never drop a book upon the floor.
Never turn leaves with the thumb.
Never lean or rest upon an open book.
Never turn down the corners of leaves.
Never touch a book with damp or soiled hands.
Always keep your place with a thin book-mark.
Always turn leaves from the top with the middle or forefinger.
Never pull a book from a shelf by the binding at the top, but by the back.
Never touch a book with a damp cloth, nor with a sponge in any form.
Never place another book or anything else upon the leaves of an open book.
Never rub dust from books, but brush it off with a soft dry cloth or duster.—Home Queen.

AN INDIAN SCHOOL.

STUDYING AND WORKING AT CARLISLE, PENN.

How the Work of School and Shop is Arranged. Boys and Girls Who Find Employment on Farms.

Twelve years ago Captain R. R. Pratt, tenth cavalry, was detailed to take about eighty Indian children from the west to the old post at Carlisle, Penn., and organize a school. That was the start. The institution has grown steadily and is still under the care of Captain Pratt, as superintendent, who is under the direction of the commissioner of Indian affairs. He is the only army officer on duty there and is aided by a large staff of teachers and matrons. There is a disciplinarian, Mr. Campbell, who has charge of the boys, and an assistant disciplinarian, Mr. Wolt, a young Carlisle man, who recently graduated from a military institute in New York. Mr. Standing is assistant superintendent. There is an office force, a physician, a matron in charge of the little boys, another, with two assistants, in charge of the girls' quarters and a corps of teachers, headed by Miss Fisher, the principal. Nearly all of them live on the grounds, forming a pleasant community.

A large campus is inclosed by the girls' quarters on the north, the houses of the superintendent and his assistant and the office on the east, the school building and the teachers' quarters on the south and the school dining hall on the west. Trees of great age grow in the western half, and at the edge of the grove stands a neat band pavilion for summer evening concerts. Between that and the east walk is a fine stretch of green sward for drilling purposes.

The 330 boys are organized into a battalion of five companies, with Indians for officers. Dennison Wheelock, a full-blooded Oneida, is major. Four of the companies are composed of the large boys and the other one of one hundred little fellows, who are quartered together under the care of a matron. They have no arms, but they drill very well in the foot movements.

All the pupils of the school are uniformed, the boys in a light grayish blue with red trimmings, and neat caps, and the girls in navy blue dresses, flat blue felt hats at this season and long blue cloaks.

The main work of the institution, of course, is done in the school rooms, which are effectively located in a new building that forms the southern end of the rectangle. It stands on the site of the old cavalry barracks that formed a part of the original military post of years ago. It is a well-designed structure, with stairways both inside and outside of the walls. There are twelve large class rooms, furnished as well as any school room in Washington; an office for the principal, Miss Fisher; a music room and a large chapel or assembly room in the centre of the second floor that will seat fully six hundred people.

There are twelve classes going all the time, each in charge of a teacher who does not change.

The varying qualifications of the pupils when they report, caused by the variety of school conditions in the West, render it impracticable to grade the pupils according to their ages, and it often occurs that a little tot of ten sits next to a great, strapping lad of sixteen and makes the same progress. This is especially true in the case of instruction in English, in which the younger pupils are apt to be far more ready than the elder ones. There is an instance of a lad in one of the lower grades and his father in a room only two years more advanced. The father, after he had been at Carlisle a year, sent for the boy.

The English language is taught by means of objects and lip motions. Two years are usually allowed a pupil to get hold of the English that is supposed to be required of a citizen, and in the meantime every effort is made to break up the habit of the aboriginal tongue. The means employed is a regulation that forms half of Carlisle's dialogue. There are but two commandments that are insisted upon. One is, Thou shalt not speak Indian; and the other—Thou shalt not use tobacco. These offenses are regarded as equally enormous.

Most of the shops that form the industrial part of the plant are located in a large one-storied building built on three sides of a square in the rear of the boys' quarters, forming the extreme northern boundary of the establishment. There are five of them here, where the boys are trained to be tailors, tinners, cobblers, carpenters and harness makers.

The industrial classes of the girls are placed in the dining hall building and are largely utilitarian; that is, they produce goods for home consumption. The sewing room and a tailoring or dress-making establishment are on the second floor; the school kitchen is used for the classes in cooking, while the girls are given courses in the laundry and ironing room. A graduated student has charge of the bakery, with two student apprentices as assistants.

Journeymen printers are turned out from the school printing office, which is located in a large and well-lighted room over the boiler plant. Here a couple of dozen boys set type and manage the presses that produce the job work for the school as well as a little weekly news sheet called The Helper, and a monthly review entitled The Redman.

Small wages are paid in the shops, so as to remove cause for complaint that the pupils are forced to do the labor of the institution, as well as to afford some incentive for earnest work. The compensations range from six to twelve cents for each half-day's attendance in the shops. The money is put to the credit of the pupils in the school bank. The girls get no wages except as waitresses in the dining rooms.

A very creditable band of about twenty pieces furnishes music for the school on all occasions. It is at present led by a bright young Oneida named Dennison Wheelock, who has finished his course at Carlisle and is now attending law lectures at the Dickinson College. He has recently secured a full set of new silver instruments, and by hard and patient work has managed to drill his companions into the production of some very excellent music.

There is a choir of about thirty or thirty-five voices, led by one of the matrons and accompanied by a teacher on the piano and Dennison Wheelock on the cornet. The leading soprano is a little Pueblo girl, who wears glasses, whose voice has an excellent range though somewhat small power.

The foot ball and base ball teams compete with those of the town at frequent intervals, and there is always a great deal of uncertainty as to the results. A few years ago some of the boys played lacrosse, the native Indian game of ball, but it did not grow in favor in competition with base ball and so it died out. This presents an odd spectacle of evolution.

Capt. Pratt's appropriations and accomodations are sufficient to provide for only about 550 pupils, but he has managed to take nearly 800 in altogether by building up his system of farm employment. It was started several years ago, and has become so successful and so widely known that he is constantly in receipt of letters from well-to-do people all over Pennsylvania and the neighboring states asking for a reliable Indian boy or girl. When such a letter comes he first makes inquiries by correspondence as to the character of the applicant and then he picks out a worthy pupil whom he thinks would be satisfactory and offers him the place. Seldom does he receive a refusal. The wages offered are not very large, but as the boys and girls have seldom before earned any money at all, they are eager for the opportunity. In some cases nothing is paid, but the pupil is assured of a comfortable home, his board and clothes, and a chance to attend school. As high as twelve dollars a month is sometimes paid to an Indian girl.

These pupils are taken directly into the farmers' families and work and associate with their children. It is estimated that the civilizing influence thus spread among the Indians is beyond value. There is a form of contract whereby the pupil agrees to go to the farm and the farmer makes known his terms. A certain period is usually stated for the duration of the agreement, most often six months, but in many cases boys and girls grow so fond of this life that they never return to Carlisle, but remain on the farms or drift into other services. A great many have been thus introduced into white society in this way.

At present there are 142 boys and 84 girls off on farms, a total of 226. They are going and coming all the time, and the greatest care has to be taken with the records to keep them in shape. Last year over $15,000 was earned by the pupils who were off on farms, most of which was saved. There is a constant increase in this wage figure from year to year. Weekly reports are made by the farmers to Capt. Pratt, giving not only a summary of the pupils' conduct, but also a statement of his money account. In but very few cases the conduct report is excellent. The farmer has the privilege of proper discipline.

There are two farms connected with the institution; one quite near at hand, where most of the cows are kept, and the other about three miles distant, where the general supplies for the school are raised. Capt. Pratt does not depend wholly on the government for the support of the school, as he has quite a fund at his disposal, built up by contributions by charitable individuals.—[Washington Star.

TREES AND LIGHTNING.

The Poplar and Oak Attract Electric Bolts Most.

The traces left on trees that have been struck by lightning vary with the kind of tree, the age and location. The season, too, that prevails plays a conspicuous part in this matter. The Italian poplar is most endangered by lightning. The cause lies not so much in its slender shape as in the fact that it has a very much ramified sot of roots. The poplar grows in the most fertile and moist portions of ground, and not without distress does the farmer observe that the beautiful tree which stands by the wayside near his field interferes sadly with the growth of his crop. The wood of the poplar is therefore full of sap and moisture, and the tree is a splendid lightning-conductor. The tracks of the lightning are found in the lower parts of the poplar exclusively. Without deviation one or more rents run down the trunk of the tree to the roots; the bark is torn off and the wood exposed a distance of from six to twelve inches. About half-way down the rent a gap of the depth of about an inch is noticeable, the edges of which are somewhat burned. The top of the tree is uninjured; the branches show no rents, but remain healthy, the leaves green.

Colladon, the famous French natural philosopher, has made the effects of lightning upon trees a profound study, and in one of his works he reports several instances wherein the bolt passed by a number of taller trees other than the poplar, striking the latter in its descent to the ground. Surrounded by a hedge running from south to north, grew a poplar twelve to thirteen feet high. On the other side, about twelve feet away from this tree, stood an oak and plum tree, both of which were higher than the poplar; nevertheless only the latter showed signs of having been struck by lightning, while the other two trees were left unmolested. The highest point is, therefore, not always the one most exposed to lightning, and only when all other circumstances are equally favorable does height cut any figure.

It is generally believed that a tree struck by lightning is doomed to decay, but such is not the case. The injured parts, and those connected directly with them, are frequently damaged in their growth, but the tree as a whole suffers only in cases of very intense strokes. The young shoots on the branches that have received the severest shock grow as a rule larger than on the other portions of the tree, and the buds are of a lighter weight.

Next to the poplar the oak is the tree most exposed to the effects of lightning, but the marks left behind differ very greatly from those of the poplar. As in the other case, there are conformities to the general law. Oaks spread out at the top and the branches shoot up vigorously to the highest point. While the top of the poplar that has been struck by lightning remains hale and keeps on growing, the injured branch of the oak dies very soon. The rent begins away up near the top, running to the ground spiral fashion, exposing the wood all the way from ten to twelve inches, and often more. About the centre of the course appears a cap about one-half inch deep, which runs parallel with the fibres of the tree.—[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Persian Tale.

There was once a prince who, having been much displeased with one of his nobles, determined to punish him. The prince commanded that he should be shut up in a high tower. Into this tower there was only one entrance, which was walled up immediately after the nobleman had been placed there. Thus all hope of escape seemed to be cut off, and the unhappy man was left to perish.

Inside the tower was a long winding staircase by which the prisoner reached the top. While looking down from there he observed his wife, who had come indulging a faint hope that she might be able, by some means or other, to aid her husband in escaping from his place of confinement.

On inquiring if she could be of any service to him he replied: "Oh, yes. Go and procure a black beetle, a little grease, a skein of silk, a ball of twine and a long rope."

The wife hastened to obtain what her husband asked for, wondering, no doubt, at the strangeness of his request. She soon returned, furnished with the things. Her husband then directed her to put the grease on the beetle's head, to fasten the silk on his hind leg, the twine to the silk, and then the rope to the twine, and then to place the beetle on the wall of the tower.

On being set at liberty on the wall the beetle smelling the grease on its head and not being able to discover where it was, crept up the wall in search of it till it arrived at the top. The nobleman caught it, and, taking the silk from its hind leg, carefully drew it up. When he came to the end of the silk he found the twine, and next he came to the rope. Fastening this to a crook, he let himself down, and then made his escape.—[New York Advertiser.

The Tusk of a Mastodon Unearthed.

Workmen digging the Harlem ship canal, at the upper end of Manhattan Island, New York City, while at work sixteen feet below the river bed level, in an incipient peat formation, have found the tusk of a mastodon. It is four feet long and six inches in diameter at the butt. It must have lain where found through many centuries.—[New Orleans Picayune.

THE LADIES.

A STURDY YOUNG GIRL.

A story comes from Aroostook showing the material of which the natives of that country are made. A thirteen year-old girl, the daughter of William Miller who is lumbering at Moro with the assistance of her father, loaded on a team 321 logs and hauled them to the landing, some distance away, where she would unload them alone and return for more. She was just twenty six days hauling the 321 pieces and is at it yet.—Augusta (Me.) Journal.

THE MILITARY CAPE.

The military cape is just now one of the fashionable fads. It appears on the newest ulsters and it figures for evening wear. Harper's Bazar says of it: "For evening capes this design is repeated in cream-colored or beige cloth lined with ermine, the upper cape banded with ermine, showing the black 'taillettes' which mark this royal fur. Very elaborate capes of royal purple or of violet cloth combine lace with fur in the trimming, having the upper cape of black lace beaded with mink tail or sable fur. Black cloth military capes have the shorter elbow cape of black velvet, with collar and borders of Persian lamb.

COSTUME OF GREEK WOMEN.

The costume worn by the Greek women is seldom bought ready made. It is usually either made by the wearers themselves or has come to them by inheritance. A handsome costume is an expensive purchase. The chemise, long enough to form a skirt, is very richly embroidered about the bottom in silk, and the two jackets of white cloth are elaborate. These are sleeveless, but a fine pair of embroidered sleeves makes a separate part of the dress. Silver ornaments for the head, neck and arms, a red apron, a sash and a silk gauze veil complete the costume. The last named items are luxuries, however, and vary according to the means. Rich maidens braid long strings of coins into their tresses, and at a country dance, where the costume is seen in its full splendor, the eyes of the suitor are as much attracted by the back view as by the face of the fair creatures. For everyday use nearly all women of every age wear a handkerchief over the head, and they are for the most part manufactured in Greece.—[New York Press.

AMERICAN GIRLS AND THEIR VOICES.

Mme. Fursch-Madi, a woman of many talents, chief of which is a pure soprano voice, has settled down in this city and taken charge of the vocal department of one of the city colleges.

"Voice culture," she said, "is difficult work. There is no reason why America should not produce some really great singers. There are many grand voices in America, but American girls do not seem to care to become great singers. They do not like to study.

If a girl is blessed by nature with a voice, she must study hard to cultivate it, not study spasmodically, but go at it with determination and keep at it. Of course she should begin right. There is a right way and a wrong way to begin, and it does seem to me often that some of our girls have poor advisers and poor teachers. A new method? Oh, dear me, no! There is only one method, and that is first a voice, and second proper cultivation and study. All the great singers of the world know this to be true. It is the only way to succeed."—[New York Mail and Express.

SHE MINES FOR GOLD.

Mrs. Emily Knight, of Tacoma, Washington, is a gold-miner and quite a successful one, too, it appears from all reports. She already owns properties in the Gold Hill district valued at several hundred thousand dollars, but which she has bonded for $50,000 in order to further improve and develop them. Mrs. Knight says she follows the life of a miner because she likes it and finds it a fascinating and profitable business. She was born in Lancashire, England, but has lived in this country some years, principally during her residence in the East, at Boston, where her daughter now resides. She has traveled all over the United States, was in the San Diego real estate boom and made considerable money before the crash came, and then shrewdly refused to invest there. She has resided until this last mining venture for two years in Seattle, making more money in real estate and business enterprises. She seems to be in perfect health. Mrs. Knight shares the honor of Mrs. Hensley, known among the miners of Castle, Mont., as "Little Dot," of being the only female miners in the world. "Little Dot" is about thirty years old, and until her marriage with James Hensley a year ago has been a miner, or rather a mineress, for the past ten years, doing all the work herself.

She was shut off from civilization during all that time, wearing men's clothes and working in her mines with pick and shovel, not seeing the face of woman for many years, and very seldom meeting even a man. She accumulated property rapidly, and when she took to herself a husband this plucky little woman was worth at least $75,000. In Montana "Little Dot" is as well-known and respected as Mrs. Knight, of Tacoma and Gold Hill, will be known before long.—Chicago Post.

FASHION NOTES.

The dress bonnet grows beautifully less.

The floral panier and the peasant bodice, made wholly of small roses, accompanying party toilets, are short-lived absurdities.

A model of pale blue bengaline to wear above a sheath skirt of silver-gray cloth has collar, revers and cuffs of dark-green velvet.

Girdle belts of fur on fur trimmed costumes are new and unique, and like many other fashions of the season are chiefly designed for slender forms.

New handkerchiefs have no hems, but are whipped at the edges and worked over in blanket stitch with any color preferred, and below the little colored edging is a half-inch open border as fine as a fairie's web.

Sleeves are now very frequently made with wrist trimming to fall over the back of the hand as they did in the days of the Plantagenets. The fashion is rather becoming to women who have large hands and wrists.

The latest style of arranging the hair for full dress is the "Mme. de Sevigne." The hair is waved over the head, then arranged in easy braids at the back with a cluster of light curls falling from the centre of the knot.

Pretty gowns for dinner wear show skirts made of pale doe color, dove gray or violet cloth, with Louis XV. of old rose, mauve or chestnut-brown bengaline, trimmed with rounding collars and deep cuffs of velvet in deeper or contrasting shades.

Women who have the white Paisley shawls of twenty or thirty years ago laid away among their treasures should produce them now and make them over into the prettiest of cloaks. They are lined with shot silk or brocade of bright colors, and have double shirred capes of the border edged with its own fringe.

Seal is trimmed with Persian lamb to as great an extent as last winter, while other furs are more used upon it than before. Sea otter is employed as a trimming of seal, and also mink, the sables, too, and their imitations. Collars, sleeves, vests, basques, shoulder capes and jacket flaps are of the trimming fur.

Bonnet strings are managed entirely according to the whim of the wearer. No two are alike. They are tied under the chin, under the ear, harnessed in two rows across the back of the head, crossed and recrossed about the throat, speared with jewelled pins in every direction, and, in fact, have become subject to the most erratic treatment.

Seal shoulder capes have yoke and border of this trimming. A beautiful shoulder cape of seal has an applique of undyed seal outlined by gold cord. These capes are lined richly, and are quite expensive. A krimmer cape adjusted to a deep pointed yoke of gray, hairless skin, has this yoke set with tufts of krimmer encircled by rings of gold.

The "loose-back" wraps are among the ugliest shapes possible. The wearer must be exceptionally tall and slender, and must carry herself in the most approved Delsartean manner. Even then one feels she has not done herself justice. On a short, stout figure this model, cut without any seams in the back, following the lines of the shape, is simply disastrous.

Bretelles appear upon many of the new toilets designed for children, misses and slender matrons. Some are made of the dress goods, others of bengaline, surah, etc. Bretelles of lace, velvet or silk are seen that are a mere point at the waist-line, widening to almost cover the shoulders. Thence they pass to the back of the neck in full-flowing pleats like a Stuart frill.

The braiding of seal with gold and silk braid and appliquing it with other furs is continued this year. A quarter-inch silk braid of light tan is used in connection with gold. A full-length wrap of seal has a pattern traced by this braid, and gold cord, forming a yoke on the back, jacket fronts that round over the bust and run well beneath the arms upon the waist, and a trimming for the bottom of the moderately flowing sleeves.

Queen Victoria still wears a hat; that is, when she chooses. She appeared in one about a month ago in one of her daily drives. "Said headgear," writes an American lady, "being a sort of dub-brown straw, adorned with a feather which had once been white, but which the smoke and fog of London had just as thoroughly demoralized as it it had bobbed and nodded upon the head of the lowliest of the Queen's subjects."

MONKEYS UTILIZE A RAT.

They Beguile Him With Caresses and Then Use Him as a Cushion.

The monkeys at Lincoln Park apparently possess more robust constitutions than their brothers and sisters confined in Central Park, New York. Not long ago a genuine epidemic of the grip afflicted the Gotham monkeys. As one after the other became affected they exhibited every symptom of the prevailing disease. In a few instances they recovered, but the constitutions of many were too frail to pull them through.

There are now four monkeys at Lincoln Park. They are in possession of a strange playfellow, whom they are utilizing as only a monkey's ingenuity can suggest. Adjoining their cage stands another containing a large number of white rats. For many months the pink-eyed rodents have excited a great deal of inquisitiveness on the part of their four neighbors. The monkeys have spent the greater portion of their time peering at the rats, and the latter have exhibited a similar interest in the monkeys. A week ago the keeper transferred the largest white rat in the cage to the monkeys' den, to see what would be the effect of the nearer companionship.

When the rat made his advent into the monkeys cage the cunning animals screamed with delight, but none of them made the slightest effort to harm the visitor. On the contrary, they showed a marked willingness to share their food with the new-comer, and the rat was allowed to remain.

With a reluctance born of distrust the monkeys hesitated for a long time before cultivating a closer friendship. Finally, one afternoon, while the rat was fast asleep beneath the trapeze, which is suspended from the middle of the cage, the most inquisitive monkey in the cage cautiously lowered himself from it by his tail. A little black paw was extended and five tawny fingers hesitatingly stroked the rat's soft fur. It seemed to answer his expectation, and in a few moments a fast friendship had been formed and there was harmony among all concerned. One after the other the monkeys fondled the rat in their arms and stroked its fur. They would climb with it to the highest perch of their cage, but not once did they drop it or show the least inclination to harm their pet. Monkeys and rat ate from the same dish, and frequently a sedate old fellow would interrupt his own meal to give a choice morsel to his little white companion or to stroke his back, as the monkey family gathered together around the dish.

This state of affairs continued for several days, until, in an unfortunate moment—for the rat, at least—a new use was found for it. Monkeys, like human beings, delight in comfort. The monkey cage is not fitted up with cushioned seats, and the occupants seemed to long for a life of ease. After much apparent thinking and scratching of ears, one old monkey decided to utilize the rat for a cushion. He gently placed the rat on the floor of the cage and sat on it. The rat did not move—in fact he seemed to enjoy the new use to which he had been placed—and the intelligent monkey chattered with delight. The rest tried it and they were equally pleased. From that day until now the white rat has served as a seat for the monkeys, who become almost frantic when an attempt is made to remove their luxury. They have continued to be as kind and gentle with their pet as ever, and, since the rat seems to be none the worse for the peculiar use to which he has been put, he has been allowed to remain.

Visitors at the Zoo spend much time watching the queer proceedings, and at almost any time one can find a demure monkey seated upon the patient rat scratching his ear or picking his teeth in sagacious monkey meditation.—[Chicago Times.

Pretty Winter Ornaments.

A pretty mantel-piece ornament may be obtained by suspending an acorn, by a piece of thread tied around it, within half an inch of the surface of some water contained in a vase, tumbler, or saucer, and allowing it to remain undisturbed for several weeks. It will soon burst open, and small roots will seek the water; a straight and tapering stem, with beautiful glossy green leaves, will shoot upward and present a very pleasing appearance. Chestnut trees may be grown in the same manner, but their leaves are not so beautiful as those of the oak. The water should be changed once a month, taking care to supply water of the same warmth; bits of charcoal added to it will prevent the water from souring. If the little leaves turn yellow, add one drop of ammonia into the utensil which holds the water, and they will renew their luxuriance.

Another pretty ornament is made by wetting a sponge and sprinkling it with hemp, grass, canary and other seeds. The sponge should be refreshed with water daily, so as to be kept moist. In a few days the seeds will germinate, and the sponge will soon be covered with masses of green foliage.—[Detroit Free Press.

INSTINCTS OF CATTLE.

Why They Are Excited by the Color Red—Experience on the Pampas.

When we consider that blood is red; that the smell of it is, or may be, or has been, associated with that vivid hue in the animal's mind; that blood, seen or smelt, is, or has been, associated with the sight of wounds and with cries of pain and rage or terror from the wounded or captive animal, there appears to be some reason for connecting these two instinctive passions as having the same origin—namely, terror and rage caused by the sight of a member of the herd struck down and bleeding, or struggling for life in the grasp of an enemy.

I do not mean to say that such an image is actually present in the animal's mind, but that the inherited or instinctive passion is one in kind and in its working with the passion of the animal when experience and reason was its guide. But the more I consider the point the more am I inclined to regard those two instincts as separate in their origin, although I retain the belief that cattle and horses and several wild animals are violently excited by the smell of blood for the reason just given—namely, their inherited memory associates the smell of blood with the presence among them of some powerful enemy that threatens their life.

The following incident will show how violently this blood passion sometimes affects cattle, when they are permitted to exist in a half-wild condition, as on the pampas. I was out with my gun one day, a few miles from home, when I came across a patch on the ground where the grass was pressed or trodden down and stained with blood. I concluded that some thievish gauchos had slaughtered a fat cow there on the previous night, and, to avoid detection, had somehow managed to carry the whole of it away on their horses.

As I walked on, a herd of cattle, numbering about three hundred, appeared, moving slowly on toward a small stream a mile away; they were travelling in a thin, long line, and would pass the blood-stained spot at a distance of seven to eight hundred yards, but the wind from it would blow across their track. When the tainted wind struck the leaders of the herd, they instantly stood still, raising their heads, then they broke into loud, excited bellowings, and finally turning they started off at a fast trot, following up the scent in a straight line, until they arrived at the place where one of their kind had met its death. The contagion spread, and before long all the cattle were congregated on the fatal spot, and began moving around in a dense mass, bellowing continually.

It may be remarked here that the animal has a peculiar language on occasions like this: it emits a succession of short bellowing cries, like excited exclamations, followed by a very loud cry, alternately sinking into a hoarse murmur and rising to a kind of scream that grates harshly on the sense. Of the ordinary "cow music" I am a great admirer, and take as much pleasure in it as in the cries and melodies of birds and the sound of the wind in trees; but this performance of cattle excited by the smell of blood is most distressing to hear.

TRANSFIXED, YET LIVING.

Story Told by a Spear in the Breastbone of a Wild Brant.

A very surprising curiosity has been placed in the hands of Professor Otis T. Mason at the National Museum, says the Washington Star. It is the breastbone of a wild brant transfixed by an arrow. The bird, which weighed about fifteen pounds, was shot in the Kankakee marshes, Indiana, with a gun and subsequently eaten, but the part of its anatomy mentioned was preserved.

Once upon a time—it must have been some years before—this particular brant was summering in Alaska, where others of its species gather every year for the purpose of mating. An Indian shot at the bird with an arrow which had for its point a piece of deer's rib seven inches long. His aim was so true that the weapon went clear through the "keel" of the fowl's breastbone and stuck there, the shaft falling to the ground. It is in this way that the natives of these parts make their arrows in order that the shafts may not be lost. The latter fall when the game is struck and are picked up again.

Though transfixed in this fashion the brant was too sturdy a bird to yield its life so readily, no vital organ having been touched, and it calmly flew away, doubtless to the disgust of the hunter. After a while the wound healed, and the fowl managed to get along very comfortably with the deer's rib through its breast. Years afterward it was slain with more sure leaded shot in Indiana, and now its breastbone has been deposited at the National Museum by W. W. Cheshire of this city. Its tragic history is known thus in detail because the arrow head itself told it all. Each Indian tribe in Alaska make its weapons after a pattern peculiar to itself, and Professor Mason has thus been enabled to determine that the brant was struck with the arrow on the Yukon River, and nowhere else. Furthermore, he knows positively at what part of the Yukon the thing occurred, and he can even locate the spot with certainty within two or three miles. It is an affair quite unique that a bird should be thus impaled and yet carry the instrument of death so long and in such a manner. Besides, the story has additional interest in the bearing it has upon the study of this bird's migration.

The arrow head is stuck through the keel of the breastbone precisely at right angles with the latter, projecting on either side about an equal distance. To protect the bird's flesh against its irritation bony material has been deposited around the weapon for half an inch each way. The piece of deer's rib was straightened by the maker of the arrow with a sort of wrench in the process of manufacture, after which it was shaved down and polished to a fine point. Near the butt end of it is a single barb, for the instrument is of the character known as the rankling weapon—that is to say, after entering the flesh of the victim it works its way into the vitals, eventually causing death. An Indian thinks nothing of following a deer thus wounded for many days in the expectation of securing the prey finally.

The Place for Susan B.

The Burmese women are great personages and play a great part in their households. They choose their own husbands and divorce them when they like, retaining their own property and all that they have earned. They are at liberty to marry again, whether as widows or divorcees.

Let the business man talk every day of hard times, and money will go and get tight. It cannot stand everything.—New Orleans Picayune.

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ONE MILLION A DAY.

THAT AMOUNT IN GRAIN GOES TO EUROPE.

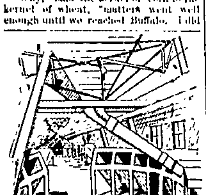
From a Kansas Barn Floor to a European Steamer's Hold—The Journey of a Great Crop from the Western Prairie to the Seaboard and Thence to Europe.

A Kernel of Corn Tells of Its Travels.

A kernel of corn was tumbled into a bin of wheat on board a storm-tossed Atlantic steamship at New York bound for Antwerp. And as it lay there it recognized a kernel of wheat near by as one that had lain beside it for a whole weary week on the floor of old Farmer Brown's granary out in Kansas. They were old friends, so to speak, and had grown up together on the same broad acres within half a mile of each other. As chance would have it, a farm hand casually swept them up from the floor and tossed one into a bin of corn and the other into a bin of wheat, and soon after each one was shoveled with billions of duplicates upon a wagon and then loaded onto a car for the ride of 1,200 miles to the seaboard.

The journey had been eventful, but the kernel of corn had had by far the most eventful time of it. It was not in a happy frame of mind, for it had lost several of its cortications and was wan and haggard, compared to the plump, fat specimen it was when it lay in the farmer's granary.

"Why," said the kernel of corn to the kernel of wheat, "matters went well enough until we reached Buffalo. I did



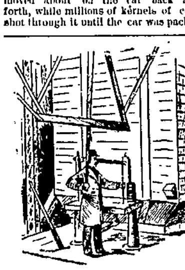
BOTTOM OF HOPPER WITH SPOUT LEADING TO BINS.

not mind being shoveled into the bottom of a car, with 800 bushels on top of me, but when we got to Buffalo we were unceremoniously pitched out of the car door by a couple of men with a steam shovel, and we fell headlong into a big iron box at the bottom of an elevator. Big buckets on an endless belt picked us up, and before we knew it we had been taken up about sixteen stories, I should think, to the top floor of the elevator,

GRAIN POURING THROUGH THE ELEVATOR "LEG" INTO THE VESSEL'S HOLD.

weighed and dusted and started on our way down again through an iron pipe. We lay for a few days in a huge bin, with about 70,000 bushels of corn, and then a gate was opened and down we went into cars and canalboats through a long iron pipe, called a leg by the men in charge of it.

"The lower, open end of the leg was moved about on the car back and forth, while millions of kernels of corn shot through it until the car was packed



WEIGHING GRAIN IN THE ELEVATOR "HOPPER."

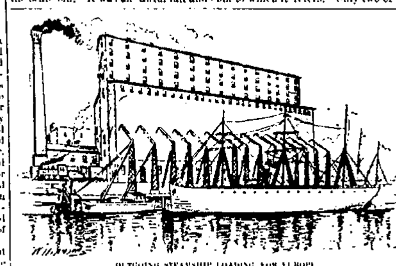
full. Boards were put up by the door as fast as the car filled to keep us from spilling out. The leg gave a lurch, and I was flung into one corner of a car, while a friend I picked up, who had been with me, went spinning to the other end of the car. We shall never meet again. When the car was full the door was closed, and the car was backed up and shoved ahead again, until I was told that we were in a train bound for New York.

"There were many miles of cars in long trains from Kansas, Nebraska, and Missouri in Buffalo, and long tows, schooners, and lake propellers from Duluth, Chicago, Milwaukee, and other ports on the great lakes. All of the grain was unloaded into the big elevators and then reloaded on a hundred trains of cars and on canalboats for transportation to the seaboard. Some of the cars came to New York over the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad; others over the West Shore; and more than either of these came by the New York Central. Next to the Central the Erie Canal carried the largest amount, and some of the boats came through to New York from the lakes.

"My next stop was at a great elevator. It is at the end of the great freight yards, and every day 200 cars of grain, or 160,000 bushels, are arriving there from the West. We were a long time in being uncoupled from other cars and switched first on one track and then on another. The train was divided into two parts of ten cars each, and then each half was run into the big elevator, filling it from end to end. There was room for another train in the elevator, on a track parallel to the other two, but it is used for loading cars with grain for the Central or New England States.

"When the train was in there the door of our car flew open and men with steam shovels, worked from the outside and attached to a rope which draws them up to the door of the car and then lets them slide back, hustled us out of the car. I dropped to the bottom of the car and might have remained there had not a boy with a broom swept out the car and sent me along with the other kernels. It was the gentlest treatment I received on the whole journey and it saved one of my cortications.

"I fell through an iron grating into an iron box under the ground floor of the elevator and dark as a pocket. The box will hold the contents of several cars. The elevator is 160 feet high, and we were carried up to the top floor on a bucket belt in a jiffy. They had cleaners up there and scales that can weigh 70,000 bushels at once. We fell first into a garner right above the scale bin, and had to wait there while a lot of wheat was being weighed. The garner is not as large as the scale bin, and is so arranged that it can be filled while the scale bin underneath is being weighed and emptied. So there is no interruption in the work of unloading and loading. After a while we heard a hissing, rustling sound, as if something were giving way beneath us. It was the scale bin being emptied. When the noise stopped there was a click, and away all the corn in the garner went down into the scale bin. It was an awful fall and



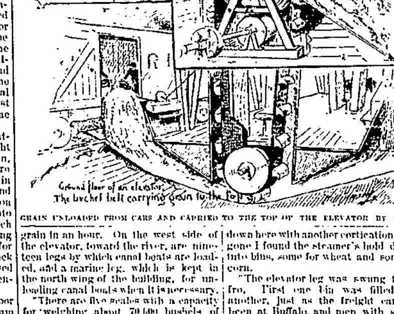
OUTGOING STEAMSHIP LOADING FOR EUROPE.

made me dizzy.

"I saw a kernel of wheat trembling on a board that projected a little way into the scale bin, for everything shook as we fell. He was scared half to death, and said that he had been shifted from one bin to another for about a week, and had learned that there are about 250 bins—some for shipping and receiving, with a total capacity of 1,500,000 bushels—in the building. As he passed out of one bin into another he was whisked through the cleaner and shaken down into one sieve after another until he lay half conscious on the floor. Before he recovered from his fright the poor little thing had been picked up and weighed and measured half a dozen times, and hurled headlong down a leg, or tube, nearly one hundred feet into a canalboat. He thought that his troubles were ended, but they were only begun. Some one inside the building decided that the boat would have to be unloaded. The agony of this, he said, was excruciating. First, the boat was moved to the south end of the elevator. There was a 'h-e-o-e! h-e-e a-v-e!' and a clanking of ropes and pulleys, when suddenly the long marine leg of the elevator with its endless belt of buckets was ruthlessly thrust into the canalboat and began its work. Some of the little kernels of wheat were crushed, and all were terrified. The man with the shovel was on hand again gathering them up from the ends of the boat, and before they knew it they were all up on the top floor of the elevator again, ready to be weighed and sent through the bins once more into a train of cars bound for New England. The marine leg was pulled up out of sight when the boat was emptied, and when I saw this little kernel he was heartbroken at having been left behind by his companions.

"He was a whole fortnight in that elevator, sometimes on the floor, at others in grain bins, and once he was tossed on to a man's hat brim, where he lay until he was shaken off into a bin of wheat entirely different from the one he started with. What he doesn't know about the place isn't worth the telling. He told me about a big belt in the north end of the building which turns all of the complicated machinery.

"The belt is 300 feet long and 4½ feet wide. It weighs 2,800 pounds. On the top floor this belt turns a shaft extending the entire length of the building. The shaft is connected with the lofters, which have belt buckets that do not extend to the bottom floor and are used in shifting grain from one bin to another, or sending it through the cleaner into the big hopper above the scales. Beneath the hopper he noticed a leg that turned around, so that when the grain runs out of the hopper it may be sent into any one of the twenty bins at will. This is done by putting the mouth of the leg into any one of the many shafts all arranged in a circle like the letters of a typewriter about a circular space. Some of the shafts were marked 'S. 4,' meaning that it would lead to shipping bin No. 4. Another was marked 'A. R. 6,' receiving bin 6, in another part of the building, and the grain from the hopper could be sent by this simple process into almost any one of them. The wheat kernel also came upon nineteen endless bucket belts running from the ground floor of the building to the top, and I learned upon inquiry that each one of these belts will raise 5,000 bushels of



GRAIN UNLOADED FROM CARS AND CARRIED TO THE TOP OF THE ELEVATOR BY STEAM.

grain in an hour. On the west side of the elevator, toward the river, are nineteen legs by which canal boats are loaded, and a marine leg, which is kept in the north wing of the building, for unloading canal boats when it is necessary.

"There are five scales with a capacity for weighing about 70,000 bushels of grain each. And from each of the legs on the east side 1,400 bushels of grain may be poured into a car in five minutes. Its flow is regulated by a gate and it can be swung back and forth so as to fill the car evenly. Between 100,000 and 200,000 bushels of grain go through the place every day. Some of it is cleaned in the building before it is weighed, and the arrangement of shafts and endless buckets is most convenient for sending it from one end of the building to the other.

"The kernel I was talking to told me that on a man's hat brim he rode into the scale-room office.

"A man keeps track of every kernel of corn that passes through the building. He has an office on the scale floor and several assistants. Along one side of the room is a blackboard, having an outline of the plan of the interior of the building painted on it. The receiving bins and shipping bins are connected by chalk marks, showing which ones may be immediately connected for the shifting of grain.

"Below this are squares numbered after each of the 250 storage bins in the elevator. Red wheat in red chalk, corn in yellow chalk, green wheat in green chalk, wheat in white chalk, and oats in purple chalk were marked on each square to represent the number of the bin to which it refers. Only two of the bins were empty last week, and the man in charge could tell in a twinkling if an order for a certain number of bushels of any kind of grain should come in just what bins he could go to to find it. And below this was another table that looked like a schoolboy's formula for finding the least common multiple. By this he could tell just what legs and belts and

THE ELEVATOR MEN'S DUST MUZZLE.

machinery he would have to connect in order to get it ready for shipment in the big shipping bin where it is weighed.

"While he was talking the scale bin was emptied again by a man who pulled a gate, and I left the heartbroken kernel and was whisked down through a dozen bins without stopping except to catch my breath. Early one morning, after I had rested half the night, we had to go again.

"This time it was on to a canalboat or lighter, which was to take us alongside an ocean steamer. Down a long leg—there are nineteen of them on the west side of the elevator—we went. You never saw such a fall, and the grain poured out of the leg just as water flows out of a pipe. The dust was suffocating. I struck the side of the boat and lay on the deck, for a moment partly stunned. One man held the end of the leg down which the corn was falling. He had a rope about it and pulled on the rope to guide it. First it filled up one side of the boat and then the other. Another man wallowed in the corn on board with a shovel. He wore a muzzle on his face that made his head look like the head of old Farmer Brown's hogs. The other kernels of corn were frightened. They did not object to being sent to distant Russia, where they could relieve the famine, or go to Ireland either, where they could do much good. But to fall into the trough of a hog after such a journey was beyond their endurance. Just then I saw that it was a muzzle the man had put on to keep out cortications from flying into his nostrils. He was covered with dust and his hair was gray with it.

"We were soon pulled out into the river alongside an ocean steamer. A tug came after us and a lot of boats were hitched together. Some of them left beside 'tramp' steamships. Others were dropped alongside the big passenger boats. The one I was on was left by this ship and it was not long before we were on board. But we had to go aboard another boat first—an elevator boat. And it was the seventh time I was transshipped since I left old Brown's farm.

"At last a tugboat with an elevator built right on it reaching way up higher than the side of a ship came along and began to wedge its way in between us and the ocean vessel. It had an air of business and bustle and there was a corresponding bustle on the steamship when it arrived. Soon after I was swept into the hold of the canalboat, the elevator boat ran a long leg down into the canalboat. Then the powerful machinery that is used to move the tug was applied to the machinery in the elevator and the buckets on the belt began to pick up the kernels of corn in the canalboat at a terrific rate.

"On the elevator floor below the top one there was a brief wait, while we were weighed again, and then we went spinning down into the bottom of the ship's hold. Above the scales was a cleaner, but our lot did not have to go through that, as we were cleaned at the elevator, and it is used chiefly for grain that comes on from Buffalo all the way by boat and is not cleaned in one of the great railroad elevators.

"The elevator on board the boat has all the appliances of the railroad elevator, but the ship's hold is the bin into which the corn is sent. When I got down here with another cortication partly gone I found the steamer's hold divided into bins, some for wheat and some for corn.

"The elevator leg was swung to and fro. First one bin was filled, then another, just as the freight cars had been at Buffalo, and men with shovels evened it off. In tramp steamships, where there are no bins, men have a harder time to trim the hold with their shovels. When the top is dressed as evenly as it can be boards are laid on it and on them heavy flour barrels are placed so that the grain will not shift from side to side and perhaps not shift back again when the vessel heaves. Tramp steamships are in great peril sometimes when this happens in rough weather."

"And are we going to be hauled out of here the same way?" asked the wheat kernel, deeply interested in his fate.

"Yes; I guess in about the same way when we reach the other side," answered the corn.

"You have no conception of the amount of grain shipped from the United States in one year," the kernel of corn went on. "Why, I heard two men giving figures as to the value of cereals exported as follows.

From New York, during November, 1891	$10,0[illegible],220
From New York, during November, 1890	[illegible]
From New York eleven months to November 30, 1891	[illegible],045
From New York, eleven months to November 30, 1890	14,[illegible],703
From United States, eleven months to November 30, 1891	1[illegible],000,000
From United States, eleven months to November 30, 1890	12[illegible]

Each of the kernels wanted to go where he could do some good in alleviating the wants of humanity, and in this generous missionary spirit they both fell asleep.

As "breadstuffs" is the largest single item in value in our exports the figures of total exports for November, 1891—$110,100,220—are interesting, as they are the largest on record. For the year ending Dec. 1, 1891, our total exports reached the enormous sum of $919,022,185, and the United States sold to other nations $129,[illegible] of product more than they took from all other nations. For the current fiscal year the exports from the United States will exceed one billion dollars.

EMPEROR AND JOURNALIST.

Frederick the Great Was a Newspaper Man.

The fact that Frederick the Great of Prussia was an active journalist and a firm believer in the mission and the power of the press has been brought to general attention curiously enough just in these days when Emperor William II. is speaking of the newspaper men of his empire as "candidates for starvation" and "demoralized high school graduates."

Frederick the Great was the first Hohenzollern who made energetic use of the rather weak German press to strengthen him and justify his measures in the eyes of his own and other people. He chose two ways of creating the public opinion he thought he deserved. Sometimes he sent the outlines of articles or directions as to how they should be drawn to his diplomatic agents abroad, with instructions that they should see to their publication in English, Dutch and Hamburg papers. In this case he always read what was published, and if he found a lot of slipshod condensing or careless elaboration, corrected the poor work with his own hand and forwarded the marked sheet to the unskilled diplomat who was at fault. At other times, and especially when military matters were in question, the great sovereign wrote with his own hand the copy that went to the printer in the office of the daily selected for his correspondence. Many such autograph articles in time of peace were sent abroad for anonymous publication, under the supervision of discreet representatives of the King. Other articles appeared in Germany, as, for instance, the "Letters of an Eye-witness," which were written by Frederick during the first two Silesian wars and were published in the Spener Zeitung. So also in Frederick's private papers were found numerous directions in his handwriting to the effect that this or that essay, sketch, or report should be sent to the press. There is still in existence this letter from the Cabinet Secretary Eichel to Count Finckenstein in Berlin:

"At the command of the King I send you the last of the journal of the last campaign, in order that you may communicate the same to the foreign Ministers and make it generally known through the medium of the press. See also that the Cyprian trader [probably an agent for Constantinople] gets two or three copies of a paper containing the matter."

The close of the journal was, in fact, given out for publication from Dresden four days after the writing of this letter, and appeared in the Berliner Nachrichten. Similar instances abound in Frederick's record during the seven-years war. Then, too, he wrote on his own and his country's behalf, and watched carefully all phases of public opinion at home and abroad, with a view to meeting as much as possible the opposition through the columns of the papers at his service.

Variety of Voices.

It does not seem possible that we shall ever be able to comprehend the language of animals, but it is interesting to note the variety of their voices. In the mammalia, the general construction of the larynx is like that of a man, the power and character of the sound depending on the different degrees of development of the vocal chords and the peculiarity of structure of the vocal organs. The timbre, or quality, of the voice is remarkably distinct in the different classes of animals, and also varies in those of the same class. Lions and tigers, with their magnitude of chest, make a roar that fills the ear with a sense of horror, the depth of voice giving to the mind the idea of an enormous being. The horse neighs in a descent on the chromatic scale, without even omitting a semi-tone, being one of the most musically voiced of animals. The ass brays in a perfect octave, and one of its ejaculations has been copied by Haydn, in his Seventy-sixth Quartette, with great success. The bark of a dog is an instance of a voice acquired by domestication, much as the trotting of a horse is an acquired movement. An ape produces an exact octave of musical sounds, ascending and descending the scale by half tones, so that, perhaps, it alone of the brute animals may be said to sing. The howling, or preaching, monkey of South America has a voice that can be heard for two miles. The giraffe and the armadillo are voiceless—with no vocal chords. The chirp of the long-eared bat is said to be the most acute sound produced by any animal, and only five out of six persons can hear it. In reptiles, the larynx is in a rudimentary condition. The crocodile and cayman make a feeble, roaring sound. One kind of a frog has a sound-bag, evidently acting as a resonance chamber, on each side of its mouth. The tortoise gives a mere snuffling sound. Snakes have no vocal chords, but produce a hissing by expulsion of air through the narrow openings in the glottis. Most fish are mute. Insects, such as crickets, grasshoppers and bees, have been considered more musicians than singers, most of their sounds being caused by friction of their wings or legs together, or against their body, or by vibration of their wings. A grasshopper of Brazil may be heard half a mile, which is as if a man with a big voice could be heard over the world.—Great Divide.

A New Orange and Lemon Peeler.

A remarkably ingenious and simple orange and lemon peeler is now being introduced by which it is claimed that 1,000 oranges may be peeled without soiling finger or glove or losing a drop of juice. The peeler is a piece of wire, nickel-plated, and very much in the shape of a button-hook, but with a tiny blade let into the inner bend of the hook. When the point of the hook is drawn into the fruit it slides between the pulp and the peel without danger of entering either, while the blade divides the peel easily and rapidly, after which it may be removed without trouble.

FOR OUR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

What Children Have Done, What They Are Doing, and What They Should Do to Pass Their Childhood Days.

The Rudder.

Of what are you thinking, my little lad,
with the honest eyes of blue,
As you watch the vessels that slowly glide
o'er the level ocean floor?
Beautiful, graceful, silent as dreams, they
pass away from our view,
And down the slope of the world they go,
to seek some far off shore.

They seem to be scattered abroad by chance,
to move at the breeze's will,
Aimlessly wandering hither and yon, and
melting in distant gray,
But each one moves to a purpose firm, and
the winds their sails that fill
Like faithful servants speed them all on
their appointed way.

For each has a rudder, my dear little lad,
with a stanch man at the wheel,
And the rudder is never left to itself, but
the will of the man is there;
There is never a moment, day or night, that
the vessel does not feel
The force of the purpose that shapes her
course and the helmsman's watchful
care.

Some day you will launch your ship, my boy,
on life's wide, treacherous sea,—
Be sure your rudder is wrought of strength
to stand the stress of the gale.
And your hand on the wheel, don't let it
flinch, whatever the tumult be,
For the will of man, with the help of God,
shall conquer and prevail.

—St. Nicholas.

A Small Boy's View.

Small boy—The cat is eatin' one of her kittens.

Mother—Oh, I guess not.

"She's got it by the neck, and is bitin' it hard."

"That is the way the cat carries her kittens."

"Hum! Mothers never care whether they hurt their children or not, do they?"—Good News.

He Knew His Dad.

Schoolmaster—Tommy, supposing that your father had three barrels of wine in his cellar, each barrel containing fifty-two gallons, and he drank one gallon a week, how long would they last?

Tommy—'Bout a month, sir.

Schoolmaster—I am afraid you don't know much about arithmetic, Tommy.

Tommy—No, sir; but I know my dad.—Brooklyn Life.

He Thought Ahead.

Little Jake was involved in the difficulties of learning to dress himself and regarded the buttons which had to be fastened behind his back as so many devices to torment small boys.

One morning he was informed of the arrival of a baby sister, and later in the day was allowed to steal into his mother's chamber to look at the baby as she lay asleep.

Jake regarded the small creature with much interest; and the nurse, wishing to know what his thoughts were, asked him softly:

"Well, how do you like her? Isn't she a darling?"

"I don't think she looks much good," answered Jake with uncompromising frankness. "How soon will she be big enough to fasten my back buttons?"

Papa Ate It All.

Coming home to dinner and learning that his wife was out making calls, the head of the house notified the servant that he would have his dinner at once and alone, presuming that his small boy, aged 4, would dine with his mother. The small boy had a different plan, and, acting on it, climbed up into his high chair and waited to be served. The father, supposing that the young man was simply keeping him company, gave him nothing to eat. With a puzzled expression on his face, the boy saw the meal disappear—soup, meat, and vegetables—his own plate all the while empty. As the servant brought in the dessert, the boy's anxiety greatly increased, although he said nothing. But when the last morsel of cherry tart had gone out of sight, the little chap broke down completely. Throwing himself back in his chair, he cried out to the servant:

"Oh, Mary, Mary, papa has eaten the whole business!"—New York Times.

Pleasure in Giving.

The three Carey sisters were objects of envy in the school. Each of them had a somewhat large allowance of money, which was intended to cover her personal expenses. It was the first year in which the allowance had been made, and at the close each of the girls found herself with a little sum in hand.

"We can do what we please with it!" exclaimed May. She ran for her hat, and, hurrying to the candy shop, laid in a dainty supply of confections with which she treated all the girls in school.

Jane said nothing, but she spent no money in candy. A day or two later a quaint old Japanese bronze appeared on her desk.

"What are you going to do with your spare money?" she asked of Sophy, the youngest of the sisters.

Sophy grew red, but did not answer. May laughed.

"Sophy has an ambition to do good in the world," she said. "She intends to spend her money for a half-dozen instructive books, which she is going to lend to the poor boys in the alley."

"If I could make them good men it would be better than candy or bric-a-brac," said Sophy, earnestly.

She bought the books, gave them to the boys, and went to their houses several times to explain and talk to them about the stories and pictures. One day, when the sisters were together, Jane asked:

"What became of the books, Sophy?"

Sophy shook her head. "The boys tired of them in a week, and took no notice of them afterward."

"I have my bronze still," said Jane, triumphantly. "It is a pleasure to me whenever I see it. Your candy did not last long," she said to May, significantly.

"It made us all happy while it did last," said May, laughing.

Sophy sat thinking when she was left alone. Her little effort seemed to have been wasted. The good books had made the boys no better. It had been useless as water spilled upon the ground. Why not buy candy next month with her spare money; or a pretty bronze?

And yet—

She loved those bad little fellows so much since she had tried to help them! And they ran after her now to speak to her—to shake hands!

Her color rose, and the tears came into her eyes. "I will keep on my own way. I like it better than bronzes or candy," she whispered to herself. —Youth's Companion.

Youthful Replies.

One of our school commissioners inspected a down-town public school the other day and examined several girls.

Commissioner—Now, I will ask you to tell me the parts of speech of some words you have just read. What part of speech is "Mary Ann?"

Little Girl—Noun, sir.

Commissioner—What kind of noun?

Little Girl—Common noun.

Commissioner—Pray, why do you call "Mary Ann" a common noun?

Little Girl—Because there are so many Mary Anns, sir.

The commissioner smiled and observed to the teacher that the answer ought to pass.

On another occasion the commissioner inquired.

"You say that all the rivers flow into the sea. Why, then, does not the sea become too full and overflow with all the waters from all the rivers?"

The youth addressed eagerly replied:

"Because the fishes drink the water, sir."—Comic.

Her Idea of It.

She was a sturdy little woman of 8 years or thereabouts, comfortably but poorly dressed and carrying a big market basket on her little arm. Her face was pressed close to a window pane, inside of which were Christmas dolls in their holiday finery. A lady who was noticing the little one inquired:

"Would you like to have one of those dolls to play with?"

"No'm," answered the child, after a moment's consideration.

"Why not?"

"Shouldn't have time to play with it."

"What can a little girl like you have to do?"

"I takes care of baby and does the marketin' for the family."

"Then you wouldn't care for a doll?"

"No'm. It can't quarrel an' make up like a real baby. I like to look at 'em in there best."

The unconscious bit of wisdom in the child's answer had been voiced by a greater philosopher who, when he looked into the shop windows, accustomed himself to say

"How many things there are that I do not want!"

Home and Foreign Insurance.

The fire insurance companies have experienced an exceptionally bad year, according to all accounts. There have been no sweeping conflagrations, but small fires and incendiary fires have been unusually numerous, and the aggregate losses have been above the average, while rates at the same time have been below the average. Some forty companies have in consequence been driven out of business, and the shares of the joint stock companies of New York have shrunk over $1,000,000 in value as compared with five years ago. These latter companies have been forced by the existing demoralization of the business to advance rates, and the turning over to an English company of the business of the Armstrong companies has helped to strengthen the situation there. The Boston companies are preparing to follow suit. Meantime the business here of the foreign and particularly of the British companies has been rapidly increasing, until it is estimated that they carry fully one-third of the fire risks assumed in the United States.—Springfield Republican.

Blind Tom's Sister.

Speaking of the insanity of Blind Tom's sister, a special from Columbia, Ga., says: "She early displayed a positive aversion for music. She is the antithesis of her brother. The sweetest melody and most entrancing harmony cause her to rave. The notes of a cornet drive her to desperation, and she entertains such a hatred for pianos that she cannot restrain herself whenever she sees them. She has tried to ruin several pianos, and, as for violins and flutes, she smashes every one that comes within her reach. She is perfectly sane when she hears no music, but the moment melodious sounds cause her tympani to vibrate, her brain becomes heated and she is transformed into a raving maniac. A phrenological examination shows that there is a depression where the organ of tune should be. In Blind Tom's cranium there is an abnormal development there. Scientific men are puzzled to explain the phenomenon, and they advance some curious and diverse hypotheses."

Steamboat Racing in the West.

The Columbia River and Puget Sound have become the steamboat-racing waters of the United States, and great is the rivalry among the boats that ply between Seattle and Tacoma. The Hudson steamer City of Kingston, which was a fast craft in its day and is now one of the sound fleet, has been easily distanced by the new racing boats. The best of them at present are the Victorian and the Flyer, both of which are screw propellers with powerful engines. Now and then the word goes round that there is to be a race, and the demand for tickets forthwith becomes tremendous. All decks are crowded with people of the rival cities, the boats sheer out from their wharves, and the fun begins. There are no snags to be feared, the water is smooth and deep, and fast time is always made. Two years ago the trip between the cities took as many hours. The time has now been reduced to one hour and fifteen minutes.

Hamburg's Finances.

For the first time in its history there is a deficit in the budget of Hamburg. The ancient Hanseatic city, it must be remembered, is one of the Federal States of Germany, and is represented in the Bundesrath, or Federal Council, by a man proud of the glorious traditions and history of his native city. In the budget for 1892 the State income is estimated at 83,321,555 marks, while the expenses are estimated at 87,539,651 marks, leaving a deficit of 5,218,100 marks. To cover the difference the Senate has decided to add 20 per cent. to the income tax of all inhabitants enjoying a revenue of more than 1,500 marks. As Hamburg is a wealthy city, every twenty-eight out of one hundred men will be called upon to assist in getting the financial car in motion.

Two Customs.

Bohemian children listen anxiously on Christmas Eve for the chariot and white horses of the "Christchild" as he comes flying through the air with his krippe full of presents; but the Italian children go gravely with their parents to churches and cathedrals to see the Bambino, or saint, who presents them with their Christmas gifts.

Timber Sense.

In selecting strong timber weight has very little consideration. Only a man with experience can cull the good from the bad timber with almost an infallible judgment, and probably without the ability to tell why he makes his selection. Color has little to do with it, weight something, timber sense more.

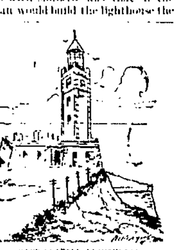
STORY OF A LIGHTHOUSE.

A Solid Structure Which Might Be Called the Ward of Ten Nations.

This is a picture of a lighthouse that has a noteworthy history. It stands on the extreme northwest corner of Africa and its name is Cape Spartel lighthouse. It is a fine and solid piece of stone-work, says the New York Sun, and its top is reached by a winding iron staircase.

The government of Morocco thought it was very hardly treated when it was compelled to build this lighthouse. The other governments requested Morocco to build the lighthouse as an aid to navigators, but Morocco bluntly refused. Then diplomatic pressure was brought to bear, and, with the united voice of the commercial nations demanding that he adorn Cape Spartel with a lighthouse, the Sultan consented after considerable grumbling. The contract was given to a French firm and a French engineer superintended the building enterprise.

This lighthouse is noteworthy also for the remarkable manner in which it is supported. Ten governments contribute a fixed sum annually to keep its light burning. The agreement with Morocco was that if the Sultan would build the lighthouse the



CAPE SPARTEL LIGHTHOUSE.

other nations would attend to its maintenance. Ten of them therefore contribute annually $300 apiece, and this money pays for the services of the lighthouse-keeper and his assistants, and the oil and other material needed. The foreign diplomatic agents at Tangier form the board of lighthouse supervisors and the Moroccan government has nothing to do with the management.

The lighthouse has a very beautiful situation. It fronts the Atlantic Ocean and the cliff upon which it stands falls 500 feet almost perpendicularly to the water's edge. It is the favorite picnic ground of the European residents of Tangier. Almost every day there are excursions to Cape Spartel, which is about eight miles from the city. The view around is strikingly beautiful. From this elevation visitors look far out upon the ocean, while they can see many miles up the Spanish coast and the entire length of the Strait of Gibraltar, whose beauty is probably not equaled by any other similar body of water. Cape Trafalgar is plainly in sight to the north. It was here that the great naval battle was fought Oct. 22, 1805, when Nelson defeated the French-Spaniard fleet. Looking up the Strait of Gibraltar, visitors to the lighthouse can see the white houses of Tarifa, with its great fortress projecting into the sea. This also is an historic spot, for it was here that, early in the eighth century, a large body of the Arabian conquerors of Spain first landed upon European soil.

Then Gibraltar itself in all its glory is in plain view, and the ships of all nations are seen passing to and fro through this strait. In its origin, in the method of its support, in the magnificent view which it commands, and in its importance to the world of commerce, Cape Spartel lighthouse is certainly one of the most notable works of the kind.

Judge Waxem's Political Proverbs.

The Decleration of Independents has got a wider foundation than all the throans of Urup put together.

Public skools furnishes the best fatening for the Amerikin Eagel.

Some men would rather be President fer fore yers before they die than be the Lord Almity for eternity afterwurds.

No wonder some of our statesmen air sitch pore material, when you come to think what wages they git.

Patriotism won't grow in cittys like it will in the country.

Wimmin that marrys the rite kind of men ain't hankering to vote.

It's a good sine fer the country when boys differs with their daddies in pollitieks.

Newspaper edditers air the real kings of pollitieks.

Thars a mity comfortin sart of a shine to a pocketful of silver money.

A Vice President is mostly fer meetin emergencies.

Memory's Impressions on the Brain.

It is computed by leading physiologists that, since one-third of a second suffices to produce an impression on the brain, a man of 100 years of age must have collected on or in his brain matter 9,467,280,000 impressions. Or, again, take off one-third of the time for sleep, and we still find 6,311,520,000. This would give 3,155,760,000 separate waking impressions to the man who lives to the age of 50 years. Allowing an average weight of four pounds to the brain, deducting one-fourth for blood and vessels, and another fourth for external integument, it may be said that each grain of brain substance contains not less than 205,542 traces or impressions of ideas. Of course these figures and calculations will need to be applied according to the temperament of the individuals to whom they are fitted, but they all point to one fact: Divine handiwork is grandly shown in memory.—S. Louis Republic.

Vain Precautions.

Meringen, the Swiss village which has just been destroyed by fire, met a similar misfortune in 1879. Since that date, a native of the village tells a correspondent, the precautions against fire have been extraordinary. Whenever the wind blew from a dangerous quarter smoking was forbidden, and at dusk, with few exceptions, all fires were ordered out, the village smithy was stilled, the bakery ovens had to be damped down, and the shops would then be besieged with customers anxious to buy what bread they could. The reason for this was the extraordinary destitution to which the inhabitants were reduced after the last fire, and fears are entertained that the consequences may be equally disastrous now.

Expelling Devils.

According to Colonel Rockhill, the devils are driven out of the towns in Corea on New Year's Eve by firing off guns and crackers.

Got a Local Bergh After Him.

A citizen of Paris, Ky., was fined $7 recently for allowing his own cat on his own premises to kill his own chickens.

JACK TAR'S WORK.

He Has Anything but an Easy Time on Uncle Sam's Cruisers.

If hard work is a preventive of mischief, Jack ought to be as harmless as a lamb, for every hour brings its especial duties. The day begins at five o'clock, when "reveille" is sounded, and the boatswain's mate passes the word, "Up all hammocks." The bedding is lashed up and stowed in the netting, and early coffee is served. At three bells (half-past five) the morning work begins. Water from the steam pumps is turned on, and, armed with hickory broom and holy-stone, Jack bends his back and scrubs the deck until it is as white as can be. With sand he removes from the ladders and gratings every particle of dirt. No matter whether they were clean before, they must be scrubbed again. It is part of the routine. Then the decks are flooded with water from the pumps and every particle of sand washed off. Meanwhile, the quarter-gunners are cleaning up their guns and washing off the paint work of the shields. Those working below are cleaning their stations. When this is all finished to the satisfaction of the officers, the men have breakfast. This meal generally comes at half-past seven (seven bells) and is a light one. Jack then hurries to get a smoke before "turn to" is again called. At a quarter past eight "bright work" is sounded and all brass work or unpainted steel must be polished until it shines like a mirror. By nine o'clock everything is polished and in its place. The men are in uniform and ready for morning quarters. Each division is inspected by its senior officer on the quarter deck. The men are mustered to see whether all are present. After quarters comes drill, which continues for about an hour, then "retreat" is sounded and the men are marched to their stations and dismissed for dinner. Smoking follows this, and until one o'clock beer is served out by the master-at-arms. Bumboat women are also on board to sell their wares, which consist of pipes, tobacco, thread, writing paper and envelopes, combs and nearly everything else that a sailor needs. At one o'clock smoking is stopped and what work there is to be done begins. Afternoon duties are not usually very hard, there being little besides hauling up boats or overhauling the anchor chains or some such work. On Saturday and Sunday smoking is allowed from dinner time until quarters in the evening and again after that until bedtime, and nothing but absolutely necessary work is done. During Jack's leisure moments he manages to mend all his clothes. Supper is served about half-past five, and after it, except during quarters, smoking is allowed. Quarters last but a few minutes, the men being mustered and dismissed. All boats which have been in use during the day are hauled up and secured to their davits, and until nine o'clock Jack's time is his own. Then tattoo is sounded and the anchor watch for the night mustered. The bugles sound "Good-night," the boatswain whistles "pipe down," and everything becomes quiet. Only those on duty for the night remain on deck. The day is done.

DO YOU KNOW HER?

The Round of Life of the Commonplace Married Woman.

It is possible that before the commonplace woman became a wife, she was entirely conscious of her tasks and desires, and given to holiday making and social pleasures on her own account; but at the altar she drops her individual existence and becomes at once a noun of multitude. Henceforth her life is collective. Her very language is in the plural number—such as we, ours, and us. She respects the rights of paternity so much as never to permit herself to talk of her children as peculiarly her own. Her individuality being merged in her husband and their offspring, she has no private thoughts, no wishes, no hopes, no fears but for the concern. All this is all the better for her tranquility; for although a part of her husband, she does not quite fancy that he is a part of her. She leaves at least the business to his management, and if she does advise and suggest on occasions, she thinks that somehow things will come out well. Having full faith in his wisdom, she troubles herself little concerning the matters within his province, and thus preserves an untroubled mind and a cheerful face good to look upon. At home, she makes this husband supremely comfortable. A widower has very little comfort, and a bachelor none at all; a married man—provided his wife be an everyday married lady—enjoys it in perfection. But he enjoys it unconsciously, and therefore ungratefully; it is a thing of course—a necessity, a right, of the want of which he complains without being distinctly sensible of its presence. Even when it acquires sufficient intensity to arrest his attention, when his heart and his features soften, and he looks round with a half smile on his face, and says: "This is comfort!" it never occurs to him to inquire where it all comes from. His everyday wife is sitting quietly in the corner; she makes a point of being at leisure while he is by; and he hardly realizes that the comfort which enriches the atmosphere, which broods in the shadowy parts of the room, which glows in his own full heart, emanates from her, and encircles her like an aureola. The corner in which she sits with her sewing or crocheting, thinking her simple thoughts, or responding with cheerful interest to her husband's desultory talk, is the home center to her children. The boys adore their mother, and make her their chief confidant. As the daughters grow up their affection for her is almost surprising. Not that the sentiment is steady and uniform in its expression, for sometime one might suppose mamma to be forgotten, or at least considered only as a daily necessity not requiring any special notice. But wait till a grief comes, and mark to what bosom the panting girl flies for refuge and comfort: see with what abandon she throws her arms around that maternal neck, and with what passionate burst the hitherto repressed tears gush forth. She is sure of loving sympathy here, and words which comfort however deep they hurt. By and by this simple lady flies, and the objects of her love and care lament as those who will not be comforted. Even common acquaintances look round them when they enter the house, with uneasiness and anxiety, missing her cheerful face and cordial greeting. And so she passes away, this everyday woman, who was never known to do or say anything particularly clever, who lived solely for others, content to serve as a background, and who yet leaves memorials of her commonplace existence everywhere through the circle in which she moved and had her being.

'Tis never night in love's domain.

SPECIAL SALE !

A Dollar Saving Opportunity.

WE WILL PLACE ON SALE ALL OUR

Trunks,
Valises,
Traveling Bags,

AT A

VERY LOW FIGURE !

To Make Room for New Goods.

Big Reduction In

Neckwear !

Flannel Shirts !

Underwear !

SPECIAL AGENTS,

DUNLAP HAT !

Golden & Monahan

56 CALHOUN ST.
Opposite Court House.

HERE is a GOOD THING for YOU, A MAN, OR WOMAN

of intelligence and quick witted enough to know a "GOOD THING" at sight, but who has lost the most precious possession on earth, viz: GOOD HEALTH, WILL NOT require a SECOND TELLING to be induced to become a purchaser

Of Dr. Gregg's Electric Belts and Appliances.

Do you know why? Because it is plain to be seen that the TRUTH ONCE TOLD is enough. The surprising promptness with which all classes of people respond to our announcements, and the rapidly increasing demand for Dr. Gregg's Goods wherever introduced, conclusively prove that true modesty is always recognized and the quality of merit tak s care of itself. Metaphorically our statement is the button—the public press it, and

DR GREGG'S ELECTRIC SPECIALTIES "DO THE REST."

The extent of pressure on the button and the success of Dr. Gregg's Electric Goods in "Doing the Rest," is most satisfactorily shown in the marvelous growth of our business the past 60 days.

Repeated and increasing demands for THE GREGG ELECTRIC "FOOT WARMER" are coming in from all parts of the country with profuse acknowledgements that so much comfort for $1.00 (the price) was like buying Gold Dollars for ten cents.

The Delicate Organism of Woman subjects her to many peculiar ailments and unfortunate misery. The extreme sensitiveness of her Nervous system very frequently requires artificial stimulus. The Gregg Electric Belt and other Appliances SUPPLY THIS, as nothing else can.

The Rugged Constitution of Man when once broken, becomes pitiable in the extreme, from which there is absolutely NO escape without assistance. The GREGG Electric Belts and Appliances, in cases of this kind have honestly won their title of KING of REMEDIES.

Rheumatism is conquered. Sufferers from Obesity are speedily relieved. Dropsy quickly yields, spinal difficulties and paralysis disappear, and MANY other diseases of MEN and WOMEN are permanently cured fully described in complete catalogue for 6c, or elaborate circular free. We Guarantee to forfit twice the price of any of Dr. Gregg's Goods found to be not genuine. We Make an Elegant Little $3.00 Electric Belt, which is selling rapidly and which we will take in exchange for any Higher Belt (except $5 Belt) and credit $3 on the price of new order. Remember the Electric "Foot Warmers" are $1 a pair worth $10. Address,

THE GREGG ELECTRIC CURE CO.,
501 Inter Ocean Building, Chicago, Ill.,
And mention this paper.

DON'T BE ROBBED! WHEN YOU CAN BUY CLIMAX BAKING POWDER

PUREST AND BEST, AT LESS THAN HALF THE PRICE OF OTHER BRANDS.

POUNDS 20¢ HALVES 10¢ QUARTERS 5¢

SOLD IN CANS ONLY.

KIRK'S SHANDON BELLS TOILET SOAP

NO OTHER LEAVES A DELICATE AND LASTING ODOR

For sale by all Drug and Fancy Goods dealers or if unable to procure this wonderful soap send 25c in stamps and receive a cake by return mail.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.

SPECIAL.—Shandon Bells Waltz (the popular Society Waltz) sent FREE to anyone sending us three wrappers of Shandon Bells Soap.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, JAN 23, 1892

OUR CIRCULATION.

State of Indiana, Allen county, ss:
Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court Joe. F. Ervin business manager of The Fort Wayne SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to news boys and news agents, during the week ending January 16th, 1892, was as follows:

Monday, Jan. 11	3,274
Tuesday, Jan. 12	3,261
Wednesday, Jan. 13	3,248
Thursday, Jan. 14	3,251
Friday, Jan. 15	3,260
Saturday, Jan. 16	3,273
Total for the week	19,570
Average for the week	3,262

JOE. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of January, 1892.

DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1570 James, Earl of Moray (Murray), regent of Scotland during the imprisonment of Queen Mary, his half sister, assassinated at Linlithgow; born about 1531, illegitimate son of James V.

1806 William Pitt, statesman, died at Putney of dejection caused by the defeat of the allies at Austerlitz; born 1759.

1844 Sir Francis Burdett, radical and eccentric British politician, died; born 1770; father of the famous Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who was disinherited, but received the immense fortune of her grandfather Coutts by the generosity of an actress whom he married late in life.

1851 M. de Bodisco, Russian minister at Washington, died there.

1855 Julius Charles Hare, archdeacon in and defender of the Church of England, died; born 1796.

1872 Unprecedented fall of snow in all of the far western part of the United States; the Union Pacific railway was blocked for six weeks.

TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—"Held by the Enemy."
WORLD'S MUSEUM—Big specialty show and Prof Mathew's goat paradox.
CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting.
LODGES—Wayne lodge 25, F & A M.
OYSTER SUPPER—At Stock hall by the M. P. church.

If there is anything more that Chicago wants this year, just let her ask for it

A NEW democratic paper is imminent at Greencastle, with Hon F. D. Ader, editor.

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY, of Ohio, may yet step in and "knock out" both Blaine and Harrison Ohio men have been known doing just such things sometimes

THE presidential election is more than nine months away yet the air is full of political talk already It will probably be up to blood heat before summer comes if politics run on in this way.

IT IS RECKONED that a man's ancestors, counting back twenty generations, number more than a million, and when the record is carried back to the thirtieth generation, the number reaches a billion.

CONGRESSMAN MCCLELLAN has introduced in congress a bill to remove the charge of desertion now standing against George Alcott on the rolls of the war department, and also a bill to correct the record of and grant an honorable discharge to Capt William M. Lyne.

THE question of a successor to Justice Bradley, of the United States supreme court, is already under discussion "Tis understood that the names of Judge Paxton and Judge Mitchell, of Philadelphia, will be presented, and that one or more candidates will be named from New Jersey, from which state Justice Bradley was appointed.

SENATOR QUAY keeps on top. After being out three and one-half hours, the jury in the famous criminal libel suit of Senator Mathew Stanley Quay against the Pittsburg Post Publishing company, Albert J Barr, president, and James Mills, editor, which has been on trial at Pittsburg, brought in a verdict last night of guilty in the manner and form as indicated.

HON. SIDNEY R MOON, of Rochester, who is presented by Fulton county as a democratic candidate for the position of reporter of the supreme court, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Moon was a member of the last Indiana legislature, serving as chairman of the benevolent institution committee in the house. He took a warm interest in the school for feeble minded located in this city

IMMEDIATELY after the re-election of John Sherman by the republican caucus of the Ohio legislature as United States senator from that state charges were made that he had secured his victory by bribery The matter was brought before the grand jury at Columbus, and after a most careful investigation, they refused to return an indictment. Not a particle of reliable testimony was found sustaining such charges

THE speech presenting Milwaukee, at the meeting of the democratic national committee, as a candidate for the place where the national convention of the party should be held, was made by the author of "Peck's Bad Boy," Governor Peck, of Wisconsin. It was a brief and humorous address and was as follows: He came, he said not to fight gentlemen, but to go into a race with thoroughbreds Whoever came out ahead would wear the collar He came from a state where democracy had been walked upon for forty years that he knew of Things were different now The old democrats had raised boys who had begun to vote where their fathers left off, and Wisconsin was now democratic by 20,000 There was not a republican in the capitol of Wisconsin from dome to basement, except one colored man, and he was kept for luck If the democrats of Wisconsin had done wrong he hoped they would be told so Though he urged the claims of Milwaukee he declared that wherever the convention was held and whoever was the candidate, Wisconsin would give the democratic nominee twelve electoral votes and he hoped it could get a few more I claim our citizens walk the streets at night from choice and we will give you their beds If the people will come to Milwaukee they never will hold a convention anywhere else and when you adjourn you will adjourn to meet in Milwaukee four years hence Every man who goes there must bring his wife Our ladies will take charge of them and give their husbands a chance, and when your labors are over you can call for them and if you don't get your own wife you can get some other man's

GRIP AND PASSWORD.

Odds and Ends of Interesting Gossip in the Many Different Secret Society Circles.

MASONIC

There is a growing activity in the Masonic fraternities Last night Summit City lodge F A A M, conferred the third degree Wayne lodge No 25 will confer the first and second this evening Sol D Bayless lodge will have a meeting Monday evening and Home lodge, No 342, on Tuesday evening On Tuesday night Dams council will also have an interesting session The post and most excellent degree will be conferred by Fort Wayne Chapter, No 19, R A M on Wednesday evening

All Sir Knights are enthusiastic for a large delegation to the triennial conclave of the Knights Templar at Denver, Col, next August Fort Wayne commandery will send a delegation that will fill a special car A committee is already making arrangements with the Chicago and Alton railroad for the trip

Huntington lodge No 35, Knights Templar, have issued an invitation to all Fort Wayne Knights to attend a banquet and reception at Huntington the evening of February 11 The order of the Red Cross will be conferred on several candidates A most enjoyable time is anticipated

G A R

The joint committee on arrangements for entertainment of the department encampment to be held in our city April 6th next, are working energetically, and meeting with much success and much encouragement from our citizens The headquarters for officers have been engaged, as has also the place of holding the sessions of the encampment The people of our city will see Fort Wayne decorated as never before Almost every business house has been visited and they will throw more bunting to the breeze than has been seen in this city since war times The national commander, Gen John Palmer, of Albany, N. Y., and staff, the governors of Indiana, Ohio and Michigan, the department commanders of the above named states and Wisconsin will be present General Gray, of Marshfield, Wis, and Gen A. G. Weissert, of Milwaukee, both prominent in G A R circles, have all signified their intention of being present. The Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home band from Knightstown, Ind., will positively be present Quarters have been secured for them. The committee will meet again this evening, when the reports of sub committees will be received. The committee finds it will be necessary to establish a bureau of information and will arrange for it at this evening's meeting Members of the committee will please bear in mind the meeting and be on hand.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Last Monday evening was a gala occasion in Phoenix Lodge, No 101, K of P. D J Shaw, K. of R. and S., says they had their new officer's robes and councillor's suits, which for splendor their equal can not be seen in the state. This outfit was purchased of M C. Lillie & Co., Columbus, Ohio, at a cost of $1,229 60. J H Haller, a representative of the firm, came along with the goods, to see that they were delivered safely, and to assist the lodge in their use on the first occasion. A vote of thanks was extended to Brother Haller for his able assistance, and a hearty welcome will await him at any time he may visit the lodge in the future. All brother knights who braved the storm last Monday night to be present were amply repaid for the same. Astonishment and praise were freely expressed by both visitors and members of the lodge. The second and third ranks were conferred on H P Compton in great style. Those not present at the last meeting will have another opportunity to see this fine paraphernalia on the third Monday night of next month. All visitors made welcome.

Fort Wayne lodge, No. 116, K. of P., received two applications last week and will work next Tuesday in the rank of page and knight There will be two candidates for the first and two for the third rank. All are invited to attend A good time is expeceted Bro. Haller, of M. C. Lilly & Co., was present last Tuesday at the meeting and promisied to have the new scenes for the rank of page present by next Tuesday evening, when they will be used.

SONS OF AMERICA.

There is now being organized in this city a camp of the Patriotic Order Sons of America. A large number of names have been received for membership and the permanent organization will soon take place. This Patriotic order was first organized in Philadelphia in 1847, and had extended through several eastern and southern states when the civil war in 1861 compelled the suspension of its operations.

After the restoration of peace it was re-organized, and it is now firmly established in nearly every state and territory of the United States and the membership is increasing at a rapid rate, so that today its camp fires are burning brightly and its standards waving triumphantly in all parts of our broad land

The order has among its objects the inculcation of pure American principles and reverence for American institutions. Its immediate benefits are home benevolence, the care of its sick, the burial of its dead the protection of and assistance to all connected with it who may be in need. There are no partisan political claims, obligations or intentions There are three degrees in the Subordinate Camp, the Red, the White and the Blue Degree. All business of the order is transacted in the third or Blue degree, and members have no rights or privileges in the order until after receiving that degree The degrees are conferred upon acceptable candidates at intervals of one regular meeting There is also in the order a uniformed military department, entitled "The Patriotic Guard" consisting of commanderies and companies arranged into battalions, regiments, etc Commanderies wear chapeau, regalia etc and are armed with swords Companies wear the uniform of the United States army, and are armed with Springfield rifles Any member in the Blue degree, in good standing is eligible to enter the patriotic guard

I O O F

Harmony lodge No 19 has received several applications for membership and it is said the candidates will be ushered through the degrees the first Thursday in February which comes on the 4th

B OF L E

A regular meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers will be held at the rooms over 156 Calhoun street Sunday afternoon It is expected that two candidates will be admitted to membership

ORDER OF RED MEN

The council fires of Mochs much quit tribe No 106 are kindled every Wednesday night in Randall hall The chief's degree will be conferred next Wednesday night Every member is earnestly requested to be present. Visiting brothers welcome

KNIGHTS OF LABOR

Pursuant to a call a small gathering of third party men met at K of L hall, in the Bank block, last evening for the purpose of perfecting a "people's party movement Owing to the illness of George Jaap, one of the leading spirits of the movement the meeting adjourned without transacting any business of importance

BREWERS' UNION

The Brewers' union will hold a meeting on February 14, next, at which officers will be elected to serve for the ensuing year The present officers were installed when the union was composed exclusively of the Centlivre brewery employes, but as the Berghoff boys have since came in, fair play suggested that they also be represented.

SONS OF VETERANS

The committee of arrangements for the state encampment of the Sons of Veterans met last night at W. F Geller's bakery. A communication was received from Colonel John W. Newton, of the Indiana division, recommending the first or second week in August as the time for holding the state encampment of the Sons of Veterans in Fort Wayne, and asking the committee to select one of these weeks The choice of a week was not made, but the committee will meet again next Monday night to decide the matter.

ROYAL ARCANUM

Howard council No 246, of the Royal Arcanum, will install its officers for the ensuing year next Friday evening The installation ceremony is a very beautiful one—one in which a great deal of interest is taken by all members of the organization Members will have the privilege of inviting one or two of their friends and in order to entertain their invited guests the committee of arrangements have gotten up a program of a very entertaining character. It is earnestly hoped that all members of this council will be present and if any brother from abroad should be in the city a hearty welcome is extended to him.

NATIONAL UNION

Kekionga council No. 93, National union, held their regular meeting last night, and installed the following officers President, George D. Adams; vice president, Henry J. Honey; speaker, Horatio A. Howe, ex-president, O. E Bradway; secretary, C. O. Essig; financial secretary, Harry Templar; treasurer, John H. Tibbels; usher, George A Doswell; sergeant, George C. Richard; doorkeeper, Fred Harmeyer; trustees, Allen McQuarrie, D. A Wolford and Thomas R. Spalding. George W. Swain and John Shuster were initiated into the order, and the council received ten applications for membership.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds I gave it a trial took in all, eight bottles, it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman. Trial bottles free at Dreier Bros. Drug Store, regular size, 50c and $1.00.

Good Looks.

Good Looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of vital organs If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look, and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks Electric Bitters is the great alternative and Tonic, acts directly on those vital organs Cures Pimples, Blotches Boils and gives a good complexion Sold at Dreier & Bro.s Drug Store, 50c per bottle.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro

Muncie democrats have formed a club to boom Gray for president.

Isn't this pie delicious Mamma made it in 20 Minutes"

MASONIC TEMPLE.

The Popular Theater Offers a Fine List of Attractions.

Mr William Gillette's great play, Held by the Enemy," will be presented at the Masonic Temple tonight The play is a masterpiece and the company a strong one

Walter Sanford's My Jack," which will be seen at Masonic Temple next Monday night has stood the test of popular approval It is melodrama of rare interest and tells a story of real life The scenery used in this production was painted by the late Matt Morgan, the greatest scenic artist this country ever had The company is an exceptionally strong one

The Chicago Ideal Concert company, which will be at the Temple next Wednesday evening is an attraction of the highest order of merit and is composed of the following artists, all of whom are stars in their parts Mr John Salmon, the celebrated cornet virtuoso, Miss Claudia McPheeters, prima donna soprano, Mr G H Slocum, the great violin virtuoso, Miss Elizabeth Garrison refined character impersonator; Naomi Stevens Slocum, solo pianist and accompanist, Mr Chas R Stevens, manager

Hanlon Brothers' original and famous spectacular production of "Fantasma" will be presented at the Masonic Temple Friday and Saturday, January 29 and 30

MAN WITH A DOG FACE.

Manager Geary Secures a Great Drawing Card.

A splendid list of attractions has been secured by Manager Geary for his World's museum next week. "Jo Jo," the man with a dog face, is one of the greatest living curiosities traveling and is brought here at a big expense. Notwithstanding this Manager Geary says the usual low prices will prevail for this great attraction. On the stage in the theater a fine show will be given and next week will be a great one at the World's museum. The troupe of educated goats on the stage has been the attraction this week Tonight is their last appearance.

Jas S Murphy, M. D., Company's shops, N. C., writes: "I sell a great deal of Dr Bull's Cough Syrup, for every one who tries it likes it"

"There are more things in Heaven and earth, Horatio than are dreamed of in your philosophy." Of course! Why, those old duffers suffered horribly with aches and pains, and didn't and couldn't know that Salvation Oil would cure them.

Fred Miller, near Boundary City, committed suicide by hanging.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc, leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

James Siebert, of Lebanon, fell against a circular saw, losing an arm.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days, Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. The first bottle guaranteed to benefit, 75 cents. Sold by C. B. Woodworth & Co, druggists, Fort Wayne. 1-6-3mo

Harry Alexander, near Deerfield, while cutting timber, was killed by a falling tree.

"ROUGH ON ITCH"

Ointment cures Skin Humors, Pimples, Flesh Worms, Ring Worm, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Itch, Ivy Poison, Barbers' Itch, Scald Head Eczema. 50c Druggists or mail. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N J.

ROUGH ON CORNS. Salve and Plaster, 15c; Liquid, 15.

ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE. Instant relief. 15c.

BUCHU-PAIBA cures all Urinary Affections.

Dr. Watt Clevenger, of Union City, has a double-headed calf among his curiosities.

I had rheumatism two years. Doctored with eminent physicians: spent three months in Reed City Hospital Four Bottles of Hibbard's Rhumatic Syrup entirely cured me.

CHAS. ROWE, Baldwin, Mich
For sale by Drier Bros.

Mrs Jane Whitman, sixty-two years a resident of South Bend, is dead.

Dr. BULL'S BABY SYRUP facilitates Teething and regulates the Bowels. At all druggists. Price 25 cts.

25¢ A BOTTLE SALVATION OIL KILLS PAIN

BULL'S COUGH SYRUP Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Incipient Consumption, and relieves Consumptive Persons. 25 cents.

SMOKE LANGE'S CUBEB CIGARETTES for Catarrh. Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS PROCURED. TRADE MARKS REGISTERED.

Send me a model or drawing of your invention and I will examine records of U. S. Patent Office and advise you whether a patent can be procured. Validity searches and reports on patents carefully and promptly executed.

E. B. CLARK,
(late Examiner U. S. Patent Office.
Solicitor of Patents
Expert in Patent Cases.
No. 608 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

E. KRAMER,
SIGN PAINTER.
90 EAST MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 18 tf

STATE NEWS.

Thomas Ferguson, engineer of the Goodwin paints factory, of Evansville, was caught robbing the safe

Rev Lemuel Potter will soon begin publication of a paper at Fort Branch in the interests of the regular Baptists

Another effort at silver mining will be made on the William Boyd farm, near Salt creek in Lawrence county

Mrs Mary McCleary residing near Taylorsville for the past forty years, is dead of the grip She was aged eighty-two

The Citizens' Gas company of Anderson has drilled a new gas well with an estimated daily outflow of 10,000,000 cubic feet

Dennis Hickman and ex Commissioner Thomas Davis of Crawford county, are dead of the grip Both were old men The greater part of their lives was spent in that county

John Brooks, of Washington township, Cass county, while walking to his work, was seized of paralysis and lay in the roadway for some time before discovery The cold chilled him to death

John M Elliott, printer, of Allegheny, Pa, while dissipating at Evansville, died as was supposed, of injuries received in an accidental fall The coroner has been apprised of foul play and has ordered an investigation

There is a small tract of land on the banks of Silver creek, in Clark county, called "The Loop," for which there are several contestants, and to which the government lays claim Nearly twenty years ago, after the death of "Black Hawk Stewart," Val Kelly preempted the ground, and he is resisting oust ment by force of arms

Can You Eat

Heartily, with relish, and without distress afterward? If not, we recommend to you Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates a good appetite and so invigorates the stomach and bowels that the food is properly digested and all its nutriment assimilated.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, effective, but do not cause pain or gripe. Be sure to get Hood's

The Auburn District Fair association has elected John L. Davis president.

A Household Remedy.

Allcock's Porous Plasters are the only reliable plaster ever produced Fragrant, clean, inexpensive, and never failing, they fully meet all the requirements of a household remedy, and should always be kept on hand. For the relief and cure of weak back, weak muscles, lameness, stiff and enlarged joints, pains in the chest, small of back and around the hips, strains, stitches, and all local pains, Allcock's Porous Plasters are unequalled.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation Ask for Allcock's, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute

J. E. Hammer was caught between cars at McCool and crushed to death

That Tired Feeling

Is a dangerous condition due directly to depleted or impure blood. It should not be allowed to continue, as in its debility the system is especially liable to serious attacks of illness. It is remarkable how beneficial Hood's Sarsaparilla is in this enervating state Possessing just those elements which the system needs and readily seizes, this medicine purifies the blood, and imparts a feeling of serene strength which is comforting and satisfying. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best remedy for that weakness which prevails at change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Makes the Weak Strong

"I have been convinced that Hood's Sarsaparilla is one of the greatest medicines in the world. I say this for the benefit of all other tired out, run down, hard-working women. Hood's Sarsaparilla is not only excellent as a blood purifier, but for all other female complaints, even if of long standing." MRS. M. A. SCARLETT, Northville P. O., Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

RABUS THE TAILOR

Just received a full line of

Fall and Winter Suitings, Overcoatings, Trowserings, Fancy Vestings.

Prices to Suit Everybody—Call and Examine.

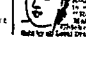
RABUS, 16 W. Berry St.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON, PLUMBERS, Steam and Gas Fitters, 48 East Main St., FORT WAYNE, IND.

CONSTIPATION—Piles SPEEDILY CURED

No Drugs or Medicines of Any Kind. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. No inconvenience whatever. Pleasant to take Can be bought at any first-class grocery. 5 to 50 cents will cure the worst case. Send $1 for recipe to BOX 12, MILFORD, CONN.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS



Original and Only Genuine. Safe, always reliable. Ladies ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.

TORTURING ECZEMA

Editor Iowa Plain Dealer Cured of Insufferable Itching and Pain by the Cuticura Remedies.

No Less Than Five Physicians Consulted. Their Combined Wisdom Followed Without Benefit.

I am sixty-six years old. In August, 1889, was troubled with the peculiar skin disease to which people of my age are subject, known among medical men as eczema. Its first appearance was near the ankles. It rapidly extended over the lower extremities until my legs were nearly one raw sore, from legs the trouble extended across the hips, shoulders and the entire length of the arms, the legs and arms greatly swollen with an itching, burning pain, without cessation. Although the best medical advice attainable was employed, no less than five physicians of the place being consulted and the prescriptions being the result of their combined wisdom, the disease, though apparently checked, would recur in a few days as bad as ever; during its progress my weight fell away about twenty five pounds. As an experiment I began the use of CUTICURA, following the simple and plain instructions given with the REMEDIES, and in four weeks found myself well, with skin soft and natural in color, the itching and pain entirely relieved. W. R. MEAD,
Editor Iowa Plain Dealer, Cresco, Ia.

Cuticura Resolvent

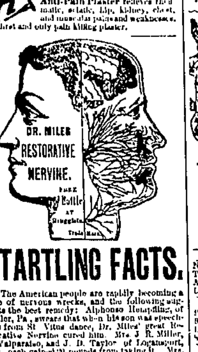
The new Blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of Humor Remedies, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus remove the cause), and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair), speedily cure every humor and disease of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, whether itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

PIMPLES, black heads, chapped and oily skin cured by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM.

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain killing plaster.



STARTLING FACTS.

The American people are rapidly becoming a race of nervous wrecks, and the following suggests the best remedy: Alphonso Hempfling, of Butler, Pa., swears that when his son was speechless from St Vitus dance, Dr. Miles' great Restorative Nervine cured him. Mrs. J R. Miller, of Valparaiso, and J. D. Taylor of Logansport, Ind, each gained 20 pounds from taking it Mrs. H A. Gardner, of Vistula, Ind, was cured of 40 to 50 convulsions a day, and much headache, dizziness, backache, and nervous prostration, by one bottle. Daniel Myers, Brooklyn, Mich., says his daughter was cured of insanity of ten years' standing. Trial bottles, and fine book of marvelous cures, free at druggists. This remedy contains no opiates Dr. Miles Medical Co, Elkhart, Ind.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.
Sold by C. B. WOODWORTH & CO.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, JAN. 23.

6th Successful Season of the Greatest Play of the Age—WM. GILLETTE'S Masterpiece.

HELD BY THE ENEMY !

—PRESENTED BY—

A Most Powerful Cast

—AND—

All New Scenic Effects.

PRICES—Lower Floor, 75c; Balcony, 50c; Admission, 25c.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

MONDAY, JANUARY 25.

Walter Sanford's Superb Production of

MY JACK !

Illustrated With the Late MATT MORGAN'S

12 SCENIC MASTERPIECES 12

Prices, 25c, 50c and 75c.

Shirts to Order.
A Perfect Fit Guaranteed
P. G. KUTTNER,
144 Calhoun Street.

Liquor and Opium Habit Cured.
Home Treatment a Specialty.
Consultation by letter. Medicines sent to all parts of the United States
Write for particulars.
CUYLER INSTITUTE,
Suite 57, 163 State St., Chicago, Ill.

GAULT HOUSE;
Cor. Madison & Clinton Sts.
CHICAGO, ILL.
Rates $2.00 and $2.50 Per Day.
GIVE US A TRIAL.

C. W. BRUNS & CO..
PLUMBERS.
Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.
125 Calhoun St.

J. M. E. RIEDEL
ARCHITECT,
SCHMITZ BLOCK, Third Floor.

BRANCH OFFICES.

Subscriptions for THE SENTINEL can be left at the following places and will be promptly attended to. News items, want notices, etc., will be received at this office if left at these branches; or business information can be obtained by telephone by calling at either branch:

WM. F. BENEKE Drug store, 443 Broadway, corner Creighton avenue, telephone No. 226.
JAMES D LEWIS Drug store, 434 Calhoun street corner DeWald, telephone No 250.
MARTIN H WEHL Drug store, 314 Hanna street; telephone No. 347.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA STATION.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and arrive at Fort Wayne by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows, in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

ARRIVE.	EAST BOUND.	DEPARTS.
No. 20—12 30 pm		12 40 pm
*No. 2 2 45 pm		2 50 pm
*No. 8 7 45 pm		7 55 pm
*No. 2 8 50 pm		9 10 pm
*No. 4 5 10 am		5 15 am
No 36 Crestline Accommodation		7 10 am
†No. 44—1 55 am from Chicago		
No. 38—10 20 pm from Chicago		
No. 48 — am from Plymouth		

ARRIVE.	WEST BOUND.	DEPARTS.
*No. 5 5 35 am		5 45 am
No. 1 12 05 am		12 15 pm
*No. 3 10 50 am		11 00 am
*No. 9 5 00 pm		5 05 pm
†No. 7 5 15 pm		5 25 pm
*No. 3 1 35 am		1 45 am
No. 21 Chicago Accommodation		7 30 am
No. 47 Plymouth Accommodation		4 20 pm
No. 35—8 45 pm from Crestline		

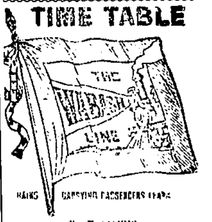
*Daily.
†Daily except Monday.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

CINCINNATI, WABASH & MICHIGAN RY.
(The Elkhart Line).

Trains leave Wabash going north.	Trains leave Wabash going south.
No. 1, 5 56 p m	No. 2, 11 30 p m
No. 3, 11 35 a m	No. 4, 7 30 p m
	No. 6, 6 15 a m

W. R. BALDWIN, G. P. and T. A.
*Sunday only. Elkhart, Ind.

TIME TABLE



FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of Aug. 16, 1891.

GOING EAST.	DEPART
New York and Boston Limited, daily	5 05 am
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 25 pm
Atlantic Express, daily	6 25 pm
Local Freight	5 50 am
GOING WEST.	DEPART
Pacific Express, daily	1 48 am
Kansas City Express, except Sunday	1 40 pm
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	2 30 pm
St. Louis Limited, daily	6 17 pm

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv. Fort Wayne.	Ar. Indianapolis.
3 45 am	10 25 am
1 40 pm	6 30 pm
Lv. Indianapolis.	Ar. Fort Wayne.
35 am	1 10 pm
1 10 pm	6 20 am
7 00 pm	4 53 am

Through New York Palace Sleeping Cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the New York vestibule limited Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on Pacific Limited Express.

Kansas City Express and Cannon Ball has new free reclining chair cars and Palace Sleepers to Kansas City. R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN Railway.—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 152, Way Freight	3 25 pm
No. 156, Cin. Express & Mail	10 25 am
No. 158, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	3 55 pm
NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 3 Way Freight	6 40 pm
No. 157, Through Ex. & Mail	11 50 am
No. 159, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	4 40 pm

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.
—and—
LOCAL TIME TABLE
In Effect July 5, 1891.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville

DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. †2 Passenger	Arrives	11 45 am
No. 14 Passenger	"	10 15 pm
No. †10 Local	"	3 00 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 11 Passenger	Leaves	7 20 am
No. *1 Passenger	"	2 50 pm
No. 19 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday, *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on
E. S. PHILLEY
Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad.
Or address,
S. C. PARKER, C. F. DALY,
Traffic Manager, Gen'l Pass. Agt,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Dec. 13, '91.
GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 05 a m
" " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 35 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 00 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 6 45 a m
" "	" 1 00 p m
	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 7 15 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

NICKEL PLATE.
The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R R
[Standard Time.]

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Cleveland and Buff. Pass. east	1 30 pm	1 45 pm
Local Freight, east	6 05 pm	6 10 am
Chicago Passenger, west	1 45 pm	2 00 pm
Local Freight, west	6 20 pm	6 45 am

Trains daily except Sunday.

The passenger Equipment of this New Trunk Line is all new and is supplied with the latest appliances necessary to safe and comfortable travel.

Trains depart and arrive at Union Railway Depot, Van Buren street, Chicago, and N. Y. L. E. & W. Railway Depot, Buffalo.

"F IF YOU DOUBT THE MERITS OF OOTINE"
—FOR—
COLD, TENDER FEET
Sweaty, Odorous
CHILBLAINS & BUNIONS !

Ask the Mayor, Postmaster, Station Agent of Swanton Ohio. If not, buy a box of your druggist. It makes an 8-oz lotion that is guaranteed to cure. Price 50c, by mail. Manufactured by B. V. LUDLUM, & CO, Swanton, Ohio. Box 26. Nov. 30-codewlmo

J. E. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law. FRED V. GRAHAM, Notary Public.
Law, Loan, Insurance and Abstract Office.
James E. Graham & Son.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting and Rental Agents.
Insurance, Abstracts, and Loans a Specialty
Room 26 Bank Block. Fort Wayne, Ind.

D. L. HARDING,
Insurance and Loans,
ROOM 28, BANK BLOCK
Insurance Effected in the Following Reliable Companies:

Sun Fire Office London assets	$9,000,000
Phoenix of Hartford, assets	5,700,000
Milwaukee Mechanics, assets	1,750,000
Northwestern National, assets	1,600,000
Mutual Benefit Life, assets	47,000,000
Travelers Accident, assets	10,000,000

Loans made in Sums of $1,000 and up, 6 per cent interest Security must be gilt edged.

WANTED.

WANTED—Messenger boy, one who lives in the west end. Western Union Telegraph Co., Aveline House Block.

WANTED—A bright, energetic boy to learn shorthand, type writing and bookkeeping, tuition to be paid for in work. Apply at once at McDermut's Fort Wayne Business College, Calhoun street, opposite court house.

WANTED—Boarding, private christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-4t

WANTED, FOR THE UNITED STATES ARMY—Able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 35 years. Good pay, rations, clothing and medical attendance. Applicants must be prepared to furnish satisfactory evidence as to age, character and habits. Apply at 4th floor, Bass block, Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind. jul1wkatmo

WANTED—Agents—You can make from $50 to $100 per month taking orders for J. W. Buel's Grand New Master Work, "Heroes of Unknown Seas and Savage Lands." A large quarto volume of 600 pages, equal to over 1000 ordinary sized pages, beautifully illustrated, with numerous fine engravings and large double page oil plates. The grandest and best-selling book of the age. Our terms are the best. Don't delay, but write for terms at once. Bowser Pub'g. Co., Indianapolis, Ind. 12 1m

WANTED—Wide awake workers everywhere for the greatest book on earth; "Shepp's Photographs of the World;" costing $100,000; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; unparalleled success; Mr Thos L. Martin, Centerville, Tex., cleared $711 in nine days; Miss Rose Adams, Wooster, Ohio, $23 in 40 minutes, Rev. J. Howard Madison, Lyons, N. Y., $101 in seven hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only $1. Books on credit. Freight paid. Address, Globe Bible Publishing Co., No. 723 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., or Philadelphia, Pa. 11 St 21 St

WANTED—All persons to know that paid up stock in the Tri-State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100 on this $60 you can get six per cent. interest, payable in cash three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $100 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company giving their service without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage earners. If you have money you desire to loan where it will be absolutely safe, call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with board, front rooms, on first and second floor, 30 West Washington street. 4-1m

FOR RENT—Two new store rooms, and two suite of rooms, four rooms each, for offices, at Nos. 10 and 12 West Wayne street. For particulars call at SENTINEL office. tf

FOR RENT—Store room eighty feet deep, newly remodeled and suitable for most any kind of business, at 86 Barr street. For particulars inquire at 101 East Lewis street. 23-3.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of revised ordinances. 1tf

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, south-east corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co's bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—Trade or cash rent eighteen acres of good garden land, log house, frame barn, good well cistern, situated on free gravel road two miles north of brewery. For further particulars apply to Dr. Niswonger, 291 East Jefferson street, city. Terms to suit purchaser. Cut this out and keep it for further reference. 23 1m

FOR SALE—The Land Company will sell you a desirable lot in Lakeside, and erect you an elegant home, and arrange for you to pay for it in monthly installments. What you are paying in rent would soon secure you a beautiful home. In Lakeside you have graveled avenues, paved sidewalks, electric lights, shade trees, natural gas, and all other priveleges of the most favored parts of the city. Office of the Company in Pixley block. 2-tf

LOST.

LOST—Between Wayne and Brackenridge streets, a steel comb hair ornament. Finder please leave at James A. Armstrong's, 109 Calhoun street, and receive reward.

PROFESSIONAL

DOCTOR MARY WHERY.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the trustees of the water works of the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, until 1 o'clock p. m. of

THURSDAY, FEB. 4, 1892,

for completing the storage and distributing reservoir. The work will consist of compacted embankment, including sprinkling and rolling, earth puddle broken stone and brick lining, bottom paving of read metal, preparing concrete foundations and material, and tools, soiling, soding and finishing the embankments; grading and finishing top road way and all other work and materials necessary to complete the work in a thorough first-class manner.
Plans can be seen at the office of said trustees and specifications can be had upon application.
The trustees reserve the right to reject any or all bids and to make such changes in design and to increase or diminish the size and amount of the work as they may deem necessary.
Each bid must be accompanied by a bond in the sum of $500.

CHRISTIAN BOSEKER,
WILLIAM HITTLER,
CHARLES McCULLOCH.
Trustees of the Water Works.
Fort Wayne, Ind., Jan 18, 1892.

INDIANA
INSURANCE -:- COMPANY
Of FORT WAYNE.
Paid-Up Capital, $200,000.00.

Insures against loss by fire on Dwellings, Brick or Frame Stores, Churches, School Houses, Hotels and contents. Brick Manufacturing Risks and Lumber Yards at Adequate Rates.

Office in Bank Building, corner of Main and Court streets.

JNO. H. JACOBS, President.
JNO. E. BEAHLER, Secretary. 10-1-5m

WAH KEE & CO.,
TEA STORE.
Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.

Tea Imported right from the Old Country, guaranteed pure and sold at reasonable prices.

FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK.
8 West Wayne St.
Branch Laundry, 203 Calhoun St.

DR. T. J. DILLS,
40 WEST BERRY STREET.
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR
Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p.m.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

RAILWAY AFFAIRS.

An Ohio Legislator Wants a Law Regulating the Employment of Railway Telegraphers—Local News.

State Representative Willis, of Delaware, has introduced in the Ohio legislature a bill providing for a state examiner of railroad telegraphers, with the object in view of putting an end to the practice of employing incompetent operators. To persons who satisfactorily pass the examination a certificate shall be issued for five years. All applicants must be able to read and transmit twenty-five words a minute, with legible penmanship. Railroads employing telegraphers not holding a certificate of this kind will be liable to a fine of from $500 to $1,000 or imprisonment from one to three years.

MINOR MENTION.

The organ factory is closed for repairs today.

Master Mechanic G. L. Potter has returned from Chicago.

No. 5 on the Pittsburg was over an hour late this morning.

Charlie Rice, the Pittsburg blacksmith, is on the sick list.

Nickel Plate Conductor Staley has returned from a visit to Pittsburg, Pa.

J. H. Hibbins is preparing to replace the tile roof on the Pittsburg round house.

Charles T. Ellis' Dramatic company went to Chicago this morning via the Pittsburg.

Engineer Oliver Hebert and Firemen Cy. Piatt and S. A. Sine, who were quite ill, are convalescent.

Frank Schied resumed his position in the Pittsburg machine shop this morning, after a few days illness.

Hiram A. Philley is improving and will be at his desk in Mr. Polhamus' office Monday, if nothing happens.

F. G. Stout, formerly trainmaster, has been appointed general yard master for the Lake Shore road at Toledo.

James Hewes, the veteran foreman in the Pittsburg shops, is confined to his bed with a severe attack of la grippe.

Joseph Kuehner, the car inspector at the Pittsburg depot, reported for duty this morning, after a sickness of several days.

F. H. Haberkorn is preparing to manufacture his air brakes. The Kerr Murray company will probably do the work.

Bluffton Bugle: "George Ward, expressman on the Muncie, carries a revolver in his belt. He anticipates war with Chili."

If all the railways in Indiana were strung across the state in parallel lines they would only be five and two-thirds miles apart.

Al Kinnaird, assistant scale inspector, for the Pennsylvania company, came down from Cleveland this morning and will remain in the city over Sunday.

Fourteen time cards remained in the rack in the office of the Pittsburg boiler shop this morning. That means that just so many employes are sick and unable to work.

E. A. Ford, general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines, has appointed D. C. McWatters his private secretary. Mr. McWatters was the local ticket agent at Cleveland, Ohio.

Today there were four engines turned out of the Pittsburg machine shop, Nos. 229, 205, 9 and 107, the latter being the one which figured in the Lima wreck. No. 354 was taken in for repairs.

C. C. Crouin, a freight conductor on the Chicago and Erie, living at Huntington, was instantly killed early yesterday morning. He was walking on top of his train, and fell between the cars.

Dr. W. R. Cisna, medical examiner for the Pittsburg Voluntary Relief association, with headquarters at Chicago, has an interesting letter in the Newport, (Pa.) News on "La Grippe." For treatment he recommends a suitable cathatic, small and repeated doses of quinine, a mustard footbath, an expectorant and counter-irritation over the chest.

The Logansport Journal has the following to say of a gentleman who will make Fort Wayne his home in the future. "Wm. Myers, a popular young boilermaker, has resigned his position and will go to Fort Wayne, where he is engaged with Myers & Co., grocery establishment. He will return in a few days and take back with him one of the east end's most charming young ladies. His friends trust that good luck may attend him. They will immediately go to housekeeping in a nicely furnished cottage at Fort Wayne."

Pittsburg roundhouse "off duty" list: Engineer H. Kelker, lame foot; Engineer W. Martin, family sick; Engineer W. Murphy, death in family; Fireman E. Henschen, mother sick, and Fireman L. G. Dailey, sick. Those who reported for duty after sickness are: Engineers J. Burger, W. M. King, B. C. Skinner, William Tourges and M. Kirby, and Firemen C. Stewart, H. C. Werner, A. E. Lye and E. McKenzie.

The local Pennsylvania car shops turned out nine new stock cars of the circle F. pattern, this morning, completing an order for fifty. These cars are provided with troughs and racks for feeding cattle while on the road. The car builders will now turn their attention to the construction of furniture cars, for which they have an order for 100. Two have already been turned out and they have been pronounced far superior to anything of the kind yet invented.

"PARSON" HAINES.

He Will Fill the Pulpit at the Second Presbyterian Church.

"Parson" Haines, chaplain of the Traveling Men's Protective association, will speak at the Second Presbyterian church, Berry street, on Sabbath, Jan 24, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. His morning theme will be, "Help One Another." His evening theme will be, "A Few Plain Questions." Mr. Haines is a New York business man, but has been identified with traveling salesmen for many years, and is generally and very favorably known to them. The "Parson" is a born orator, and has spoken in many of the best pulpits and halls of the large cities of the country. All may expect a treat who hear him.

The Chicago Times says: "The commercial travelers helped to crowd to the loft the Chicago Avenue church last evening, and they heard many pieces of good advice from 'Parson' Haines, who kept the throng in their seats until he had closed his earnest talk." Come and hear him.

A COMING TREAT.

Professor Miles Will Direct the Beethoven Society in a Concert.

Professor William Miles, of Taylor university, is busily engaged in the preparation for a great concert to be given by the Beethoven society under his direction at the Y. M. C. A. hall on the 18th of February. The professor's energy in behalf of this high class enterprise will hardly pass without appreciation by the music loving public. He would not spend his time in the interest of a concert that had not features of high merit, consequently the greatest confidence can be placed in the prediction that he will produce a musical event which shall reflect credit upon himself and the local and outside talent that will be heard upon the occasion. Of the special artists who will participate will be Gwilyn Miles, of St. Louis, a baritone of high ability, who is a son of Professor Miles; Harry Williams, of Cleveland, who is an eminent tenor, and several others. The Beethoven society is rehearsing choruses for the concert.

The Eintracht society inaugurated a series of monthly receptions last evening at their hall in the Foster block. The society is eight years old, and it has been directed by Prof. Edward Gerberling since it was organized. An enjoyable musical program will be rendered at their monthly receptions.

"John Anderson, My Joe,"

In the Scotch ballad, was about to totter down the declivity of life with his aged wife. How it would have smoothed the rough places for the respected John and his venerable spouse could they have eased their growing infirmities with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that benign help to the aged, the weak and those recovering but slowly from exhausting diseases. When the lamp of life is on the wane man specially requires medical aid, a sustaining tonic, a wholesome corrective. The aged and the feeble are particularly susceptible to influences which produce disease, convalescence is too often interrupted by a relapse. This standard American invigorant is eminently adapted to the needs of such persons, and it always "fills the bill." Dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism kidney troubles and la grippe are among the troubles that it overcomes.

LOCAL LINES.

Miss Carrie Land, of West Creighton avenue, is sick with erysipelas.

Dr. J. E. Miller has been admitted to the Zollinger battery as a surgeon. He will rank as a captain.

The J. U. G. club and a number of their friends will give a leap year sleighing party Monday providing the white weather lasts. Mrs. John Shoaff will chaperone the party.

The Richmond Telegram says: "Deputy Sheriff C. W. Fairfield, of Allen county, brought Almon J. Whiting, of Fort Wayne, who had been declared insane, to Beaulieu insane hospital this morning."

The Zollinger battery, at their last meeting, were notified that they will be inspected for uniforms on Thursday next. The company decided to give a reception and ball immediately after the Lenten season.

Miss Minnie Hoffman entertained the T. H. E. club at a four course dinner last evening at her West Wayne street home. Miss Grace Huxford of New York city, was the guest of honor. The club members present were Misses Georgia and Constance Lumbard, Mamie Evans, Alice Ward, Madge Hamilton, Helen Moffat, Charlotte Alvord and Bessie Baldwin.

The sale of seats for the Chicago Ideals, which comes to the Temple next Wednesday evening, opens at the box office Monday morning at 10 o'clock. The matchless concert company embraces the best musical talent in the country, and yet for such an excellent entertainment the managers have placed the admission at 50 and 75 cents, which will insure a packed house.

An orange social was given at the Berry street M. E. church last evening. The evening was given to social enjoyment and refreshments consisting of sliced orange and cake were served. During the evening Mr. Frank Schrader rendered several very fine recitations, and some charming vocal music was also given. The occasion was also graced by the presence of Rev. D. C. Woolpert, of Goshen, a former pastor of the church, and President T. C. Reade, of Taylor university.

Miss Grace Strong gave a sleigh riding party last evening to New Haven. Two large sleighs conveyed the party to the elegant home of Miss Pearce, where a delightful time was had by all. Those present were Misses Grace Strong, May Hyman, Pearl Adams, Maud Myers, Annie Myers, Frankie O'Connell, Grace Jackson, Edith Taylor, Cora Lee, Mattie Russal, Edith Myers, May Laymen, Messrs. Harry Myers, George Fee, Fred McChulic, Erwin Robertson, Horace Roy, Ralph Hayner, Alfred Jones, Tom Hickson, Alfred Crain, Ed Jackson, Frank Steel, James Cholmer, Charles Fitch.

Real Merit

Is the characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is manifested every day in the remarkable cures this medicine accomplishes. Druggists say: When we sell a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla to a new customer we are sure to see him back in a few weeks after more,—proving that the good results from a trial bottle warrant continuing its use. This positive merit Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses by virtue of the Peculiar Combination, Proportion and Process used in its preparation, and by which all the remedial value of the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is thus Peculiar to Itself and absolutely unequalled in its power as a blood purifier, and as a tonic for building up the weak and weary, and giving nerve strength.

ENDEAVOR to always be patient of the faults and imperfections of others; for thou hast many faults and imperfections of thine own that require a reciprocation of forbearance. If thou art not able to make thyself that which thou wishest to be, how canst thou expect to mold another in conformity to thy will?

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

SOCIETY, my friend, is a wall of very strong masonry, as it now stands; it may be sapped in the course of a thousand years, but stormed in a day—no! You dash your head against it—you scatter your brains, and you dislodge a stone; society smiles in scorn, effaces the stain, and replaces the stone.

Railroad men, engineers, mechanics, printers, firemen—in fact, everybody—should use the "Horse Brand" Castile Soap, which is made of the pure and best cocoanut oil and will wash quicker and cleaner than any other soap on the market. It leaves the skin soft and fair and is a sure remedy for dandruff, tetter, pimples, salt rheum and other skin diseases. For sale by all grocers at the small price of 5c per ¼ pound, or 10c per ½ pound cakes; worth ten times more. july18 sa26t.

THE gentleman who dropped that dynamite bomb on the floor of Russell Sage's office did not accomplish much in the way of effecting the better distribution of wealth, but he seems to have distributed his own body with entire fairness to everybody in the neighborhood.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging, most at night, worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

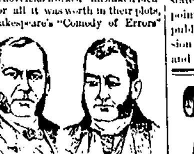
MEN WHO LOOK ALIKE

STRANGE RESEMBLANCES OCCASIONALLY TO BE MET WITH.

A New York Boniface Who Is the Image of Governor Flower—Annoying Experiences of a Chicagoan—Mayor Grant and His Secretary.

Every one who has been about the world to any extent has been mystified by "human doubles"—that is two persons so nearly alike that ludicrous or embarrassing mistakes occur. A very strange feature of such cases is that the one who mistakes is well acquainted with but one of the pair, for if he gets to know them both well he often wonders why he ever thought them so much alike.

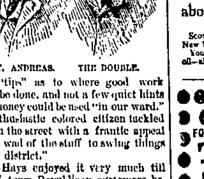
Literature is full of interesting cases. The old novelists worked "mistaken identity" for all it was worth in their plots, and Shakespeare's "Comedy of Errors"



GOV. FLOWER. MR. HAYS.

has given the world a proverb, though oddly enough it commemorates the two Dromios, instead of their twin masters. During Grant's administration a quiet gentleman from the west arrived in Washington and was everywhere taken for the president. People wondered why General Grant was lounging about saloons and gazing at the federal buildings, but when they drew near to speak to him, the youth of the subject undeceived them. He was, in fact, a lad of very retired life and unnaturally timid or modest, and when he found out why people were gazing at him he fled from Washington as if he had committed a crime.

A recent and very amusing case is that of Mr. Ben Hays, of the Metropolitan hotel in New York and the West End hotel at Long Branch. Strangers not well acquainted with either are constantly mistaking him for Governor Roswell P. Flower. It is not that the men look so much alike, but Governor Flower's portrait is the perfect likeness of Mr. Hays. During the recent campaign he received all sorts of personal congratulations, suggestions and prom-

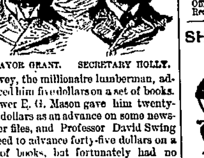


CAPT. ANDREAS. THE DOUBLE.

ises, "tips" as to where good work could be done, and not a few quiet hints that money could be used "in our ward." An enthusiastic colored citizen tackled him on the street with a frantic appeal for "a wad of the stuff to swing things in our district."

Mr. Hays enjoyed it very much till out of town Republican customers began to avoid the Metropolitan, supposing it to be a Democratic headquarters, as they "saw Flower there." Then it wasn't so funny. Still more unfortunate is Captain A. T. Andreas, the well known author of the "History of Chicago." His trouble is that he cannot find his double, though often called on to pay bills for him. For about a week he put in most of his spare time explaining to old friends that he was not a bankrupt or blind or suffering, and that he had no blind and suffering brother whom he had driven from his house.

It appears that the double looks about as Captain Andreas would in sickness and poverty, and as the captain had been absent from Chicago a great deal several who had not seen him for years were badly imposed on. Mr. T. W.



MAYOR GRANT. SECRETARY HOLLY.

Harvey, the millionaire lumberman, advanced him five dollars on a set of books. Laywer E. G. Mason gave him twenty-five dollars as an advance on some newspaper files, and Professor David Swing agreed to advance forty-five dollars on a set of books, but fortunately had no money, and the impostor did not venture to use a check. He is evidently a talented rogue. Sometimes he personated Captain Andreas, and sometimes represented himself as the captain's brother. He made quite a large haul in a few days and disappeared.

A resemblance altogether amusing was that between Adam Forepaugh, the showman, and Chauncey M. Depew. Still another is that between Mayor Grant, of New York, and his secretary, Mr. Holly.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

ROBERT SPICE.
WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING!
Natural Gas Fitting.
A full line of waterworks and plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills and Drive Wells.
48 W. Main St.--Telephone 261.

Ex-Sheriff Dies in an Asylum.

FRANKLIN, Jan. 22.—A telegram has been received announcing the death of Eli Butler, who for the past two years has been an inmate of the central insane asylum at Indianapolis. Mr. Butler was formerly a prominent democrat and served a term as sheriff of this county. Several years ago he was seriously injured in a runaway accident, and it affected his mind. His family resides in this city and his remains will be brought here for interment.

Popularly called the king of medicines—Hood's Sarsaparilla. It conquers scrofula, salt rheum and all other blood diseases.

Brazilian Affairs.

RIO JANEIRO, Jan. 22.—Congress is discussing measures to organize the state. Dr. Asizze Brazil has been appointed minister to the Argentine Republic. He is instructed with a mission of importance to both Uruguay and Argentina.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

There is nothing in a physician's life that gives him more satisfaction than seeing the prompt effect of Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil in bringing back plumpness and color to thin and pale children.

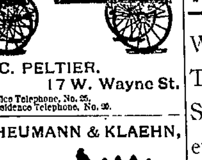
"Poor baby!" Everybody sees the sad picture. No one but the physician appreciates it. He knows what dangers threaten thin children.

Let us send you a book about thinness.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 33

GOOD NEWS
FOR THE MILLIONS OF CONSUMERS OF
Tutt's Pills.
It gives Dr. Tutt pleasure to announce that he is now putting up a
TINY LIVER PILL
which is of exceedingly small size, yet retaining all the virtues of the larger ones. They are guaranteed purely vegetable. Both sizes of these pills are still issued. The exact size of TUTT'S TINY LIVER PILLS is shown in the border of this "ad."

ESTABLISHED 1845.



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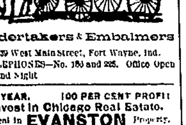

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No 39 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
TELEPHONES—No. 180 and 225. Office Open Day and Night

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Invest in Chicago Real Estate.
We deal in EVANSTON Property.
The Athens of the West.
The Largest and Finest Suburb of CHICAGO
We have the best property in the market today for Homes, for Investment, for Speculation
Only 30 Minutes Ride from Center of the City
Hundreds of fortunes have been made in the past in Chicago Real Estate and Thousands will be made in the future.
Lots only $10 per front foot and upwards. $25 Cash. Balance $10 per month.
Buy before the advance in prices sure to follow in the Spring.
Write to us for our beautifully Illustrated Map of Evanston, which will give you full particulars.
E. T. PAUL & CO., 116 LaSalle St., Chicago.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D.D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

THE OLDEST, THE LARGEST AND THE BEST.
INCORPORATED.
YOUNGE'S
Medical and Surgical Institute.
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J. W. YOUNGE, M. D.,
THE
Ablest Specialist
IN THE CITY.

OFFICE DAYS:
Thursday,
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25 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

DR YOUNGE has treated over 43,000 Patients in this state since 1872, and with perfect success in every case.

He Has The Only Truss That Will Cure Hernia

New methods of treatments and new remedies used.
All Chronic Diseases and Deformities treated successfully—such as diseases of the Brain, Heart, Lungs, Throat, Eye and Ear, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys (Bright's Disease), Bladder, Rectum, Female Diseases, Impotency, Gleet, Seminal Emissions, Nervous Diseases, Catarrh, Rupture, Piles, Stricture, Diabetes, Etc., Etc.

CONSUMPTION and CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Cancers and All Tumors Cured Without Pain or Use of the Knife.
As God has prepared an antidote for the sin-sick soul, so has He prepared antidotes for a diseased-sick body. These can be found at

Dr. Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute.

After an examination we will tell you just what we can do for you. If we cannot benefit or cure you, we will frankly and honestly tell you so. Patients can be treated successfully at a distance. Write for examination and question blanks.
Street Cars and Carriages direct to the Institute.

CALL ON or ADDRESS,
DR J. W. YOUNGE, President,
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts., - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

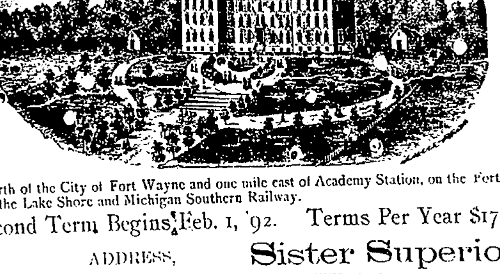
YOUR WIFE WILL BE PLEASED

When you tell her that you have ordered THE FORT WAYNE EVENING SENTINEL left at your door every evening. . . . .

?
WHY

Because she knows that it is the best newspaper in Fort Wayne, and besides she is sure that in it she will never find anything that would be objectionable for the whole family to read.

The Academy of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart



Is North of the City of Fort Wayne and one mile east of Academy Station, on the Fort Wayne branch of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway.
Second Term Begins, Feb. 1, '92. Terms Per Year $170.
ADDRESS, Sister Superior,
ACADEMY P. O., ALLEN COUNTY, Ind.

TO REDUCE OUR HEAVY STOCK BEFORE INVENTORY

We will offer for the next Thirty Days a Liberal Cash Discount on all Heavy Weight Overcoats.

Pea Jackets and Vests, and Winter Clothing.

Those who have not already bought should avail themselves of this opportunity to Save Money.

Plenty of Winter Weather to come, and a Good Assortment to Select from.

PIXLEY & COMPANY.

LaReine GLOVES
159 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

The "LaReine" Glove is the finest and best-fitting glove sold in this country. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED. All colors and Styles.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST. ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

After dinner, if you have discomfort and suffering, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, or Anti Bilious Granules. They're ready to assist Nature in her own very sweet way—quietly, but thoroughly. What the old-fashioned pill did forcibly, these do mildly and gently. They do more, too. Their effects are lasting; they *regulate* the system, as well as cleanse and renovate it. One little Pellet's a gentle laxative; three to four act as a cathartic. They're the smallest, cheapest, the easiest to take, whether used as a Liver Pill, Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

They's the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

The Great Specific for "Bright's disease," urinary troubles, kidney difficulties, and impure blood.

IF YOU have scalding or burning in urine like brick dust, frequent calls or retention

IF YOU have pain, catarrh of the bladder, frequent desire, dribbling or stopping of urine,

IF YOU have lumbago, sciatica, dropsy, fever and ague, gall stones, or gravel

IF YOU are troubled with dizziness, headache, nervousness, sleeplessness, dyspepsia, biliousness, jaundice, dyspepsia, constipation, and all symptoms of a disordered liver and stomach,

SWAMP-ROOT combats one quickly a number of these conditions, and will relieve you at once.

Guarantee—Be sure to get what you want, but if you be not benefited, your money will be refunded to you by the druggist.

At Druggists, Size, Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" sent free Consult no fee Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

THE GREAT SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a fact that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you quickly. If your child has CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Price 50c and $1.00. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters.

There is nothing that may not happen to a thin baby.

There is nothing that may not happen to a man who is losing his healthy weight.

We say they are "poor."

They are poorer than we at first suspect.

Do you want almost all that is known of the value of plumpness told in a way to commend to you CAREFUL LIVING—and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil if you need it.

A book on it free.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your Druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

DONALD KENNEDY

Of Roxbury, Mass., says:

Strange cases cured by my Medical Discovery come to my every day. Here is one of Paris relative—and friends. Now, John Gaffney's Medical Discovery cures a life-long "I don't know, cause it makes body of the liddle Poirion than make that Homer

DONALD KENNEDY—Dear Sir: I will make my case known. About three years ago I was troubled in my left side with a pain so severe that for two years, and I was addicted to try your Discovery, which did me good, and a few months I entirely stored to health. About four years ago I became blind in my left eye by a spotted cataract. Last March I was taken with La Grippe, and was confined to my bed for three months. At the end of that time, pain the start then it struck me that your Discovery was the thing for me, so I took a bottle, and before it was half gone I was able to go to work in the mines. Now in regard to my eyes, as I lost my left eye, and about six months ago my sight grew so dim that I could hardly see over the table so did the left eye—I put some drops of your Discovery in both eyes. I am now 60 years old, but since I have been using your Discovery all left my mind cleared up, and I can read the smallest print of a paper as clear now as when I was a boy. I am now 60 years old, and thank God and your Medical Discovery. Yours truly

HANK WHITE.

It is for the cure of dyspepsia and its allied diseases, sick headache, constipation and piles, that

Tutt's Tiny Pills

have become so famous. They act gently, without griping or nausea.

IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 Pure.

THE BEST FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

HUMOROUS SELECTIONS.

GATHERED BY OUR PATENTED REAPER.

Jokes of Preachers, Lawyers, Doctors, and Editors Some of Them Very Dry and Others Rather ---- They Will Aid Digestion if Pursued After Meals—Do Not Read Them Upon an Empty Stomach.

How Populous Was Paradise.

At the consecration of the Cardinal de Retz, which took place in the Sorbonne, a large company of bishops were seated in a semicircle under the dome. A lady, who had been admitted to the ceremony, exclaimed "Oh, how lonely! It is no use all these bishops under! I feel as if I were in paradise!"

A gentleman who was near heard the exclamation.

In paradise, madame! In paradise there are no bishops!—Pick-me-Up.

All the Year Round.

Too Much Youth.

A gentleman living on Manhattan avenue, who has a remarkable mouth, 20 inches long, is fitted with a new set of teeth recently made for him by a prominent dentist. The Assyrian sculpture on the walls of the dentist's establishment and Rollinson's Ancient Egypt at Farwell Hall are the other day. Prof. Jones, whose curious Egyptian head has been the cynosure of many the last year, and Prof. Swift, the Assyrian, have a friendly contest on the question of the antiquity of the dentist's work. The Assyrian head is a very fine piece of work, and the Egyptian head is a very fine specimen of the art. Compared with the flesh of the revealed mouth, it is very fine.—Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Manhattan Beach has been annoyed by burglars about his residence on the upper end of Austin avenue. Yesterday he went into a gun shop to buy a pistol.

"What kind of a weapon do you want?"

"I would like one," replied Mr. Beach, "with six assassinations for six burglars."—Texas Siftings.

Their Pilgrimage.

A little girl went to the theater for the first time last Saturday afternoon and had attended her mother thus the vision of scenery was the exodus of men between the acts.

"Where are they all going, anyhow?" she asked her mother.

"Home—to bed, my dear," her mother replied.

"Go a man, an dear," her mother repeated.

This puzzled the little maid for a moment and then she said: "Will they all bring him back?"

"Yes, dear, I think they will," said hostly something else attracted the young observer and her mother was not compelled to explain the unexplainable.—Philadelphia Dispatch.

Didn't Take After His Father.

It was in the Police Court, and the prisoner was the 16-year-old son of a well-known smoke-blind.

"Now," inquired the court, sternly, "you are Sib, Tom's son?"

"Yes, your honor," replied the boy with pride.

"And you take after your illustrious father, I see?" observed the court, sarcastically.

"No, your honor. I don't, beggin' yer pardon for contradictin'. My father ain't that kind of a man. He don't leave nothin' after him for me to follow, but he wasn't so very old, quite young in the contrary. And, besides, what would you think of a father who kicked his first and only baby down stairs?" Boston Transcript.

The Unreality of It.

Bess—Now we have been married a month, and yet it doesn't seem as if we were married at all.

Belle—You are so happy.

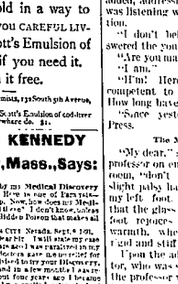
Bess—That isn't the whole of it. You see Charlie hasn't said a word about his mother's superior cooking.

Bogarth's Line.

Clara—Tell me, dear, if your form was like mine what you would wear at the masquerade ball?

Maude—I think I should wear a balloon.—Exchange.

The Fever Has Reached the Woods.



Venturesome Rabbit (as the bullet reaches him)—Judgment!—Judge.

A Competent Question.

"But," said the speaker, "there are a great many people who disapprove of divorce as strongly as I do. What is your opinion of divorce, sir?" he added, addressing a young man who was listening with the deepest attention.

"I don't believe in divorce," answered the young man.

"Are you married?"

"I am."

"H'm! Here is the opinion of one competent to speak on the subject. How long have you been married, sir?"

"Since yesterday."—New York Press.

The Mystery Solved.

"My dear," said the absent-minded professor on entering the breakfast-room, "don't alarm yourself, but a chill has just passed through my left foot. In spite of the fact that the glass is below zero my right foot rejoices in more than normal warmth, whereas the left is quite as cold and stiff as the cold as ice."

Upon the advice of his family doctor, who was sent for without delay, the professor was sent to bed, when it was discovered that he had two socks upon his right foot, while his left was entirely unprotected.—New York Mercury.

He Marketed All He Wrote.

"He's a young writer of promise. All the work he does commands interest."

"Oh, indeed! What is his specialty?"

"Engrossing mortgages."—Kate Field's Washington.

Imminent Litigation.

Chancery (the octogenarian)—Tired, sir? Of what? Of the tiffyrant company terminery for having a message dhop-off th' wire.—Judge.

Extra Professional.

Traveler (on a railway carriage) to fellow passenger—Sir, what do you mean? This is the third time you have put out my match!

Fellow-passenger—Force of habit! I'm a member of a volunteer fire brigade.—El Dia.

Why She Bought It.

"Why, mamma! What did you get that for?" exclaims a prudent daughter in a very serious manner as she sees her mother buy a bottle of the mother's sanity.

"I—I—oh, dear me, I got it because it was so pretty I couldn't help it!" sobbed Mamma.

"What do you propose to turn with it?"

"Oh, I don't know but isn't it pretty?"—New York Times.

An Accommodating Receiver.

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He Marketed All He Wrote.

"He's a young writer of promise. All the work he does commands interest."

"Oh, indeed! What is his specialty?"

"Engrossing mortgages."—Kate Field's Washington.

Imminent Litigation.

Chancery (the octogenarian)—Tired, sir? Of what? Of the tiffyrant company terminery for having a message dhop-off th' wire.—Judge.

Extra Professional.

Traveler (on a railway carriage) to fellow passenger—Sir, what do you mean? This is the third time you have put out my match!

Fellow-passenger—Force of habit! I'm a member of a volunteer fire brigade.—El Dia.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson-Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Hall as Hosea's Study of the Scriptures—Three Well Spent.

Hezekiah's Prayer and Deliverance.

The lesson for Sunday, Jan. 24, may be found in Isaiah xl 18-31, xlvi 5-8.

INTRODUCTORY.

I was in a Sunday-school some time ago when a very serious and well-meaning man in charge was cautioning the boys not to be too variously and emphatic in their worship. It would be a capital thing in other cities or towns if the Sunday-school teachers of Brooklyn's great Hall with the recitation by some capable young or old lady of Byron's "The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold," and the Sabbath of Sacred Literature at Farwell Hall the other day. Prof. Jones, reviewed the various Egyptian head pieces, and Prof. Swift, the Assyrian, gave a very fine specimen of the art. Compared with the flesh of the revealed mouth.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

The latter. The thirty-sixth chapter of Isaiah along with the rest of this prophet's discourses. The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold. Sennacherib, the author

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

SOME IMPRESSIVE LESSONS ARE FOUND IN THE ECHO.

The Echoes of a Moral Example in Their Family and an Example of Sound Laws in Medicine—Eternity to Echo the Doings of Time.

All the Tabernacle.

Dr. Talmage's subject was "Echoes," and his text, Ezekiel vii. 7, "The sounding again of the mountains."

At last I have found it. The Bible has in it a recognition of all phases of the universe world from the sunbeam and midnight Heavens to the phosphorescence of the tumbling sea. But the well known sound that we call the Echo I found not until a few days ago. I discovered it in my text, "The sounding again of the mountains." That is the Echo. Ezekiel of the text heard it again and again.

Born amount mountains, and in his journey to distant exile, he had passed among mountains, and it was natural that all through his writings there should loom up the mountains. Among them he had heard the sound of Cataracts and of tempests in wrath with rock and cedar, and the cries of the wild beasts, but a man of so poetic a nature as Ezekiel could not allow another sound, viz., the Echo, to be overlooked. "The sounding again of the mountains." "The sounding again of the mountains."

Greek mythology represented the Echo as a nymph, the daughter of Earth and Air, following Narcissus through forests and into grottoes and every whither, and so strange and weird and startling is the Echo that we wonder that the supersitions have lifted it into the supernatural. You and I in boyhood or girlhood experimented with the responsiveness of sound. Standing half way between the house and barn, we should many a time to hear the reverberations, or out among the mountains the echoes of our own long tramp, we stopped and made exclamation with full lungs just to hear what Ezekiel calls "The sounding again of the mountains."

The Echo has frightened many a child and many a man. It is no same thing after you suppose it to be just the same words repeated by the invisible. All the silences are filled with voices ready to answer. It is not the same thing that if they said something else, but why do those lips of the air say just what you say? Did they mean to mock or mean to please? Who are you and what are you, than wondrous Echo? Sometimes its response is a reiteration. The shot of a gun, the clapping of the hands, the beating of a drum, the tone of a violin are sometimes repeated many times by the Echo.

Near Tullamore—that which is said has seventeen Echos. In 1788, a writer says that near Milan, Italy, there were seventy such reflections of sound to one stay of a minute. Near the beautiful lake of Killarney and the tune is played back to you as distinctly as when you played it. Near Lake Como, on the lake at Castlebrooke Castle, in the Isle of Wight. Drop a pun into that well and the sound of its fall comes to the top of the well distinctly. A blast of an Alpine horn comes back from the rocks of Jungfrau in surge after surge of reflected sound, until it seems as if every peak had lifted and blown an Alpine horn.

But have you noticed—and this is the reason for the present discourse—that this Echo, the natural world has its analogy in the moral and religious world? Have you noticed the tremendous fact that what we say and do comes back in recoiling chapters or disasters? About this resonance I preach this sermon.

First—Parental teaching and example have their Echo in the character of the secondants. Exceptions? Oh, yes. So in the natural world there may be no Echo, or a distorted Echo, by reason of peculiar prostitutes. But the general rule is that the character of the children is the Echo of the character of parents. The general rule is that good parents have good children and bad parents have bad children. If the old man is a crank, his son is apt to be a crank and the grandchildren cranks. The tendency is so mighty in that direction that it will get worse and worse until some hero or heroine in that line shall rise and say: "By the help of God, I will arrest this no longer. Against this hereditary tendency to oberness I pro. s." And he or she will set up an altar and make efficient life that will reverse things, and there will be no more cranks among that kindred.

In another family the father and mother are consecrated people. What they do is right. What they teach is right. The boys may for some time be wild and the daughters worldly, but watch! Years pass on, perhaps ten years, twenty years, and you go back to the home where the father and mother used to be consistent members.

You have heard nothing about the family for twenty years, and at the end of the church pew see the sexton and you ask him, "Where is old Mr. Webster?" "Oh, he has been dead many years!" "Where is Mrs. Webster?" "Oh, she died fifteen years ago!" "I suppose their son Joe went to the dogs?" "Oh, no," says the sexton. "He is up there in the elders' seat. He is one of our best and most important members. You ought to hear him pray and sing. He is not Joe any longer, he is Elder Webster." "Well, where is the daughter, Mary? I suppose she is the same thoughtless butterfly she used to be?" "Oh, no," says the sexton, "she is President of one of the slimsey society and the directress in the orphan asylum, and when she goes down the street all the ragamuffins take off their hats and cry, 'Auntie, when are you going to bring us some more books and shoes and things?' And when in times of revival, there is some hard case back in a church pew that no one else can touch, she goes where he is, and in one minute she has his heart and in the first time we know she is felicitating the hardened man up to the front to be prayed for, and says, 'Here is a brother who wants to find the way into the kingdom of God.' And if nobody seems ready to pray, she kneels down in the aisle beside him and says, 'Lord! with a pathos and a power and a triumph that seems instantly to emancipate the hardened listener. Oh, no! you must not call prettyfinished thoughtless butterfly a president. You see we would not stand it." "The facts that the son and daughter of that family did not promise much at the last. But they are now an Echo, a glorious Echo, a prolonged Echo of parental teaching and example.

But here is a slipshod home. The parents are a godless pair. They let their children do as they please. No example to follow. No lessons of morality or religion. Sunday no better than any other day. The Bible no better than any other book. The house is a sort of inn where the older and younger sprigs of the household stop for awhile. The theory acted on, though perhaps not announced, is: "The children will have to do as I did and take their chances. Life is a lottery anyhow, and some draw prizes and some draw blanks, and we will trust to luck."

Skip twenty years and come back to the neighborhood where that family used to live. You meet on the street or in the road an old inhabitant of that neighborhood, and you say, "Can you tell me anything about the Petersons who used to live here?" "Yes," says the old inhabitant. "I remember them very well. The father and mother have been dead for years." "Well, how about the children? What became of them?" The old inhabitant replies: "They turned out badly. You know the old man was about half an infidel and the boys were all infidels. The oldest son married, but not into drinking habits, and in a few years his wife was made alive with him any longer, and the children were taken by relatives, and he died of delirium tremens on Blackwell's Island. His other son forged the name of his employer and fled to Canada. "One of the daughters of the old folks married an inebriate with the idea of reforming him, and you know how that always ends. In the ruin of both the experimenter and the one experimented with. The other daughter disappeared mysteriously and has not been heard of. There was a young woman picked out of the East River and put in the morgue, and some thought it was her, but I cannot say." "Is it possible?" you cry out. "Yes, it is possible." The family is a complete wreck. Instead of what we just what might have been expected. All this is only the Echo, the dismal Echo, the sad Echo, the deadly Echo! Instead of parental stability and unfaithfulness. The old folks lifted up a mountain of wrong influences, and this is only what we call "The sounding of the mountains."

Indeed our entire behavior in this world will have a resound. Wilbur Fox's muffle fly is a straight line and rebounds at once and are gone never to return, the wrongs we practice upon others fly in a circle, and they come back to us from which they started. Dr. Guillotine thought it smart to introduce the instrument of death named after him, but did not like it so well when his own head was chopped off with the guillotine.

So also the Judgment Day will be an Echo of all other days. The universe needs such a day, for there are so many things in the world that need to be fixed up and explained. If God had not appointed such a day all the nations would cry out, "Oh, God, give us a Judgment Day. But we are apt to think of it and speak about it as a day away off in the future, having no special connection with this day or any other day. The fact is that we are now and then in the midst of such a day. Such days will come back to us what we now say and do. This is the meaning of all that Scripture which speaks of the Lord "will try every man's soul, "I was naked and ye clothed me; I was sick and in prison and ye visited me."

Each day all the charities, all the self-sacrifices, all the philanthropies, all the beneficent last wills and testaments, all the Christian work of all the ages will be piled up into mountains, and those who have served God and served the suffering human race will hear what we call "The sounding of the mountains."

Suppose the boss of a factory or the head of a commercial firm some day should come among the clerks or employes, and putting his thumbs in the armholes of his vest says, with an air of swagger and jovosity: "Well, I don't care a pin what people say in the church. The one is an imposition and the other is full of hypocrites. I declare I would not trust my soul with any of you more than I could see him." That is all he says, but has said enough. The young men go back to their counters or their shavings and say what they themselves, "Well, he is a successful man and has probably studied up the whole subject and is probably right."

That one flying utterance against Bibles and churches has put five young men on the wrong track, and though the speaker of that man has been only half a jest, the echo shall come back to him in five ruined lifetimes and five desolated eternities. You see the Echoes are no longer Echoes. They are Echoes. On the other hand, some rainy day, when there are hardly any customers, the Christian merchant comes in from his counting room and stands among the young men who have nothing to do, and says, "Well, boys, this is a dull day, but I will tell you what I did last night. I had a good many ups and downs in business, but there is an overruling Providence.

"Years ago I was called on by a child to trust God and He has always seen me through. I remember when I was your age, I had just come to town and the temptations and allurements were pressed me, but I resisted. The fact is there were two old folks out on the old farm praying for me and I knew it, and somehow I could not do what some of the clerks did or go where some of the clerks went. I tell you, boys, it is the best always to do right, and I tell you that I was only one right like the old-fashioned religion of Jesus Christ. John, where did you go to church last Sunday? Henry, how is the Young Men's Christian Association prospering?"

About noon the rain ceases and the sun emerges and the boys go back to their places, and they say within themselves: "Well, he is a successful merchant and I guess he knows what he is talking about. The Christian religion must be a good thing. God knows I want some help in this battle with temptation and sin." The successful merchant who uttered the kind words did not know how much good he was doing, but the Echo will come back in five lifetimes of virtue and usefulness and five Christian deathbeds and five Heavens. From all the mountains of rapture and all the mountains of glory and all the mountains of eternity, he will catch up the echoes of his test styles "The sounding again of the mountains."

Now, I take a step further in this subject and say that our own eternity will be a reverberation of our own earthly lifetime. What we are here we will be there, only on larger scale. Dissolution will tear down the body and embank it, but our faculties of mind and soul will go right on without the interruption of a moment and without any change except enlargement and intensification. There will be no more difference between the man behind the counter and the angel caged into the field, between an eagle in a cage and an eagle in the sky. Good here, good there. Bad here, bad there. It is only a bedwarfed eternity. Eternity is only an enlarged time.

In this life our soul is in dry dock. The moment we depart it is in the launched for our great voyage. And we sail on for centuries quintillion, but the ship does not change its fundamental character. After it gets out of the dry dock, it does not pass from brig to schooner or from schooner to man-of-war. You are what you are now from this world will we be in the world to come. Oh, God by Thy converting and sanctifying spirit make us right here and then we shall be right forever!

"Well," says some one, "this idea of moral, spiritual and eternal Echo is new to me. Is it possible that we are stopping this Echo?" My answer is, "God can and He only." If it is a cheerful Echo we do not want it stopped; if a dismal Echo we want it stopped. The hardest thing in this world to do is to stop an Echo.

Aristotle and Pythagoras and Isaac Newton and Franklin and your own Joseph Henry tried to hunt down the Echo, but still the unexplored realms of acoustics are vast as the unexplored Heavens. When our first Brooklyn Tabernacle was being constructed, we were told by architects that it was of such a shape that the human voice could not be heard in it, or, if heard, it would be jangled into Echoes.

In state of worriment I went to Joseph Henry, the President of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, and told him of this evil prophecy, and he replied: "I have probably experimented more with the laws of sound than any other man, and I have got as far as this. Two buildings may seem to be exactly alike and yet in one the acoustics may be good and in the other bad. Go on with your church building and trust that all will be well." And all was well. Oh, this mighty law of sound! Oh, this subtle Echo! There is only one being in this universe who thoroughly understands it—"The sounding again of the mountains."

And if it is so hard to destroy a natural Echo, how much harder to stop a moral Echo, a spiritual Echo, an immortal Echo. You know that the Echoes are affected by the surfaces, and the shape of rocks, and the distances between them, and the relative position of buildings? And once in Heaven God will so arrange the relative position of massive and temples and Hebrews and one of the everlasting charms of Heaven will be the rolling, bursting, ascending, decending, chanting Echoes. All the prayers we have ever uttered earnestly, all the Christian deeds we have ever done will be waiting to spring upon us in Echo.

In the future state, whether of rapture or pain, we will listen for reverberations of earthly sin and deliens. Voices standing amid the shadows will listen, and from the millions whose good-lessness and lib ralism and debauchery were a consequence of his brilliant example and will come back a weeping, wailing, despairing, accusing, million voiced Echo. Paul will, while standing in the light, listen, and from all the circles of the ransomed, and from all the mountains of glory he helped to people, and from all the thrones he helped to occupate, and from all the gates he helped throng with saints, and from all the temples he helped fill with worshipers there will come back to him a glorious, ever accumulating, transporting and triumphant Echo.

Oh, what will the tyrants and oppressors of the earth do with the Echoes? Those who are responsible for the wars of the world will have come back to them all the groans, the shrieks, the cannonades, the bursting shells, the cracks of the musketry and the fall of a nation's homes Rohenlinden and Sataunova, Wagram and Sedan, Marathon and Thermopylæ, Bunker Hill and Lexington, South Mountain and Gettysburg. Sennacherib listen! Napoleon listen! Marc Antony listen! Artaxerxes listen! Darius listen! Julius Cesar listen! Alexander and Napoleon listen! But to the righteous will come back the blissful Echoes.

Choruses and hymns and songs will listen for the return of Antioch and Brattle Street, Arles and Dundee, Harwell and Woodstock, Mount Pelgah and Carmarthen. Homeward Bound and shining Shore, and all the melodies they ever started. Bishop Heber and Charles Wesley and Isaac Watts and Doddridge Hastings and Bradbury and Horatius Bonar and Frances Havergal listen!

But you know as well as I do that there are some places where the reverberations seem to meet, and standing there they rush upon you, they rain upon you, at once they burst upon you. And at the point where all heavenly reverberations meet Christ will stand and listen for the resound of all His rights and planted and watered and they shall come back in an echo in which shall mingle the acclaim of a redeemed world, and the shouting of the hosts of Heaven. Echo saintly, cherubic, archangelic! Echo of thrones! Echo of palaces! Echo of temples! Omnipotent echo! Everlasting echo! Amen!

Plucking the Pink Toes.

A shoe-dealer said to a New York reporter that the majority of mothers exhibited more vanity than judgment in the selection of shoes for their young children. "One will bring her baby in here," he continued, "and ask me to try a pair of shoes on that will look real swell. I know what that means, but I'm always sorry for the baby, who is usually in its first short dress and as skittish as any old maid about having its feet pushed out of sight. I say that I am going to put a shoe on it a size larger than the foot seems to be, but I do; at least I get it on as well as any one could if the mother would let the pretual-motion power. Then I trust to the mother's sense for results. It is her first baby she will be indignant and say that she doesn't want the 'treasure' to look sloppy in the shoes. They must fit exactly or she won't take them. I insist that the child's weight will push the foot out at least a fourth of an inch, and that the shoe is just pinching the objects again I lay down my arms and yield. She says the scraps of leather collection doesn't look its usual nip, and she shakes it up vigorously, while declaring the shoes are 'just lovely' and that its papa will be delighted.

"The chances are that the side wants another pair she will leave the baby at home and bring down its shoes literally burst out at the toe. She wants several pairs to fit different kinds of weather that the only ones I considered unsuitable are the very pair she prefers. Children would have better looking feet if they had wiser mothers, and the fault lies in the first shoe. Shoes are too short will ruin the feet, no matter how loose subsequent ones may be."

"Then some women learn your philosophy?"

"Yes, but after the little people have laid a foundation for corns and bunions. I know many children between the ages of 2 and 3 years who have both these afflictions because their mothers wanted them to look cute, as they term this phrase of foot squeezing."

"Is there no change in the shape of children's feet?"

"None. There can't well be, because the sole must be sufficiently broad to stand the wear and tear. Square toes are preferred by the majority of people allow free development of the toes. The spring heel, which was introduced nearly two years ago, is worn as early as two years of age and has recently become popular with girls in their teens. It is nothing but a slip of leather inserted between the sole and that part of the shoe pressed by the wearer's heel. It is seldom that a smaller than No. 8 is made with a regular heel, and that is on the commonsense plan, low and broad. These and the larger sizes have a higher top than has been usual for some years.

"Tell me something about baby shoes. How high are they numbered?"

"No. 1 is the first shoe out of baby-hood. No. 8 is the shoe for a child kid and pasteboard, and is the successor of the little knit wool boots that are sold for babies in long dresses. Nos. 1, 2 and 3 have a soft sole, and the uppers are turned inside, sewed together on the wrong side and turned out. There are from four to five bottoms on the sole, and a black tassel is fastened at the top in front. The latest is said to be a vamp of French kid with calf uppers; or, what is still better, a half-boxed round toe tipped with patent leather."

Pat's Temptation.

One of the members of the New York Senate once introduced through a good many experiences during his life, was in his younger days a trackwalker on a New England railroad, says the Buffalo Express. At each end of his route was a small station. The only persons to see or watch him were in these neighborhoods. Pat (it is needless to say he was an Irishman) lived in a small house beside the track, about half a mile from one of these stations. He was the proud owner of an old horse and wagon. This is what led to his temptation and downfall. There was a good wagon-road running parallel with the track all the way. Pat said the temptor, "what's to hinder your riding between stations?" "It wouldn't do," said Pat. But the idea had taken hold of him and one rainy night he tried it. He rode three-quarters of a mile from each end of his route and walked to the stations at his usual time. Over the rest of the distance he rode on the turnpike, trusting to luck that the track would be all right. The thing was so easy that it soon became a settled practice with him. For three or four months he guarded the company's property in this way, and no one saw the sly fox. There he was special, and a summary discharge followed. "A man with your genius for dodging work ought to be a lawyer," said the Superintendent. "Faith, I think so myself," answered the ex-track-walker, and from that day forward he became.

At the Indian school in Carlisle, Pa., Dr. Beas, the ethnologist, is measuring and examining the red skinned students in order to get their cranial and facial form. Their ears are large, their cheek bones heavy, their eyes small, and their brain of good size. The results of his investigation will be sent to the Smithsonian Institution.

WARY WOMEN'S WAY.

FACTS AND FICTION FOR FAIR FEMALES.

Burial of the Dead Baby—A Woman's Remarkable Memory. The Voice of a Loving Mother—Popularity of Blondes—Notes of Feminine Interest.

The Baby's Funeral.

THE father of the dead baby, a tall Alabama mountaineer, took up the rude little coffin, which had lain all night between two chairs made chairs, we went out through the doorway of the cabin, and I followed home on the mountain side was made rough and difficult. Below the cabin of the mountaineer a little creek trickled its way among the moss covered rocks, and seemed to carry into the valley the intelligence of the death of the child. It must have told the story, at any rate a dozen neighbors, men and women, gathered in the small room in which the little coffin had lain, before the sun had reached the mountain top and scattered the mist in the valley. While the dead child lay there, the mother had knelt by the coffin and—seemingly by prayed. The father would preserve the tradition of the Adolphus, a band of men of the region and endeavored to appear indifferent and in a voice that told of tears withheld, he endeavored to speak of trivial matters to the group of men that came and went in the little cabin. The women sat about the coffin and gossipped in mumbling tones concerning other funerals that they had seen. The mother was a poor little body, with that faraway look in her eyes of long nose and pathetic droop of the mouth, noticeable in all the mountaineers of the South. As she knelt by the little coffin, the rays of the early morning sun shone within through the single window and seemed to form a halo of glory about her gray head. No ordained preacher was in attendance, but after the fashion that carried the little coffin in the arms of the gray upon the mountain-side, he and his wife prayed, and what a prayer it was! Incoherent, sometimes suffocated by tears, disconnected, it still told of a faith in God of a woman who tried in His goodness.

After it was over, there were a few moments of silence, undisturbed except by the sobbing of the women then with an instinctive sense of delicacy, the neighbors left the stricken mother and took her back to the lonely home. The others lingered behind. A feeling of natural tenderness came over the women they plucked from the mountain side the wild rhododendron blossoms, sprays of sweet honeysuckle, and a few daffodils, dropped them into the open grave—and then the little coffin was covered with the clayey earth.

A Mother's Voice.

One can imagine no sweeter music than the voice of a living, self-controlled mother. writes Estella Mendell in the Ladies' World. It gives more cheer, comfort and inspiration than the notes of the most gifted artist of song. A mother's voice creates the atmosphere of the home. Be it sharp, unreasonable, complaining, low heavy and operating the atmosphere! Every member of the household breathes it in suppressed sighs or explodes as by electricity. There is nothing cheering uplifting, nothing to soothe a child's aching heart or cement the confidence of mother and children in such a home.

A mother's voice, gentle or harsh, is the master-key to the tone of the family life. It is also the "key" from which the family "take their parts," and determines whether the home melody shall be sweet and harmonious or jarring and discordant.

Have you ever watched, or rather listened, as some mothers have pitched in the morning the tune for the day? Here is one:

"Come, Helen, I tell you it is time to get up. You are getting so lazy I can hardly stand it. If you thought anything of your mother you would have been up an hour ago tending baby and doing the chores." Slam goes the door, and mother slams the stair door as Helen sounds the note.

"I don't care if I be lazy, I'm tired; Jen might get up; she did nothing but go visiting all day yesterday."

"Well, I guess I'll do as I think and yours," sings out Miss Jen, quickly catching the strain, and by breakfast time father and the boys are ready to join the chorus. And snatches of the same shrill, unhappy song from one and another of the family will greet you all day long.

But how beautiful and inspiring by contrast is the morning note of the home of the self-controlled mother, as she tenderly calls:

"Come, Susie, the birds are up long ago, and mamma needs your help," and she listens as the sleepy girl replies:

"I know it, mamma. I'm so sleepy, but I'll try hard to wake up."

"Yes, there are so many things to be done," echoes Nell. "We'll both have to help, and the work will be done in half the breakfast-table as each one takes up the refrain, echoes through the day.

If any mother thinks these two pictures imaginary, let her watch herself or her neighbor's family and see how faithfully her tone in all its sweetness or hardness is echoed and reechoed by the different members of the household.

One natural disposition and surroundings have much to do with one's voice, but a persistent cultivation has more. We can let it grow coarse, harsh and rasping, or sweet, calm and soothing. We can make it high and low, complaining or contented, just as we will to make it. Oh, I am sure could some mothers have their tones of voice caught in a phonograph and then "ground out" to them when in a calmer state of mind, they would be "shocked" into a change. And let us remember that a mother's low, loving, cheerful voice has lifting properties," and will ever linger in the child's heart, pervading him to all that's pure and good. What mother does not covet such a power?

Why Girls Cannot Throw.

Boys, from time immemorial, have made all manner of sport on the subject of the inability of girls to throw stones.

The difference between a girl's throwing and a boy's is substantially this: The boy crooks his elbow and reaches back with the upper part of his arm nearly at right angles with his body, and his forearm at about an angle of forty-five degrees. The direct act of throwing is accomplished by bringing the arm back with a sort of snap, working every joint from shoulder to wrist.

The girl throws with her whole arm rigid by her side, and her forearm relaxed. Only this marked and unmistakable difference exists, that is explained by the fact that the collar-bone in the feminine anatomy is some inches longer, and set some inches lower down than in the masculine body. The long, crooked arm would bone interferes with the full and free use of the arm. This is the reason why a girl cannot throw a stone.

A Delightful Breakfast Convenience.

A delightful little breakfast convenience has been sprung upon a lazy public and has been welcomed wherever seen. It finds its way into the hands not only of those who want breakfast upstairs, but also of the girl in making the breakfast-table attractive, dainty, inviting, and novel. The new breakfast convenience consists of a tray, beautifully fitted out to hold toast, eggs, and fruit. Along the side there is a little set of bars, into which may slide several slices of toast, and on the opposite side are two egg cups. In the middle there is a place for oranges, grapes, or the fruit of the season. Around the edge of the tray there is sufficient space for pepper and salt dishes, and also for an egg spoon and an orange spoon. The pot of coffee, with its accompanying trimmings, must go upon a separate tray. It is not designed that the little rack should hold the coffee, as the coffee pot is of a size and shape and requires its own special service.

A Woman's Remarkable Memory.

A lady who formerly lived in this State, but is now a resident of Ohio, was riding on the East Eighth street cable car, casually glancing at the houses as she passed. In one of the yards she saw a crazy quilt hanging on a line. Instantly she got off the car and going to the house, rang the door bell and asked if Mrs. Blank lived there. On receiving an affirmative reply she entered, and the two old friends were chatting for some time. Afterward, in explanation of her visit, she said that she had recognized the quilt as one she had seen her friend make in Central Missouri eighteen years ago and instantly concluded she must be there, although she did not know in what city or State her friend was now living. Verily, the mind of woman is just finding out. A man would not have remembered his first years trousers had they been hung on a line in his back yard.—Kansas City Times.

Popularity of Blondes.

It is interesting to know that an intelligent hair-dresser claims that blondes cannot be done away with that blondes are essentially the feminine of civilization, and that they cannot be driven away, says the Ladies' Home Journal. He says that the blonde can dress more effectively, and that a well-kept blonde has ten times more charm than a little dark youthful looks. You cannot expunge her in favor of the brunette even in literature, for in the novels turned out during the past year there have been 382 blondes to eighty-two brunettes.

Making Capable Wives of Them.

The ladies of Eberfield in Germany, which is a great manufacturing town, have recently introduced a practical system with regard to the factory girls. These girls are naturally very deficient in domestic duties, and the juvenile work, but the ladies in the town have consented to receive them into their houses for a period of one year prior to their marriage, during which time they are taught housekeeping, so that they may become good and capable wives.

Of Feminine Interest.

CHILDREN should wear flannel or other woolen underclothing next to the skin from the first of November until at least the first of April.

A bag of charcoal, placed in your refrigerator, will keep your articles sweet and wholesome almost as well as ice. Charcoal is a great disinfectant. If occasionally used for cleaning the teeth, it will sweeten the breath when everything else fails to do so.

Ox tongue is becoming a most popular material for many home uses. It sheds dust easily and can be washed without changing color, and for these reasons it is liked for table covers, seats for carriages, for lounges, crumb cloths and closet portieres. It should be worked in a bold, conventional pattern, with rope linen or coarse embroidery silk, and it makes a splendid lounge for an invalid's sofa when worked with white rope linen.

In winter very little cotton clothing should be worn by children, woolen stuffs being much more wholesome and safe. Cotton clothing, dresses, stockings, is worse than none if there are open fires or even heated stoves and lamps.

CANNED fruits of the best quality, not the cheaper sorts put up with glucose, which can be detected by its slightly bitumous taste, are very wholesome eating for children, especially fruits that are home-canned, but sauces made of good dried fruits are far better. Dried cherries and dried peaches and apricots make excellent supper dishes for little folks, and indeed for the grown folks.

Young children should not sit at table where the family have a late night dinner, but should take their last meal not later than 6 o'clock. The moral should consist of simple fare, such as milk toast made of bread of the entire wheat and milk, bread and butter and stewed fruit.

It is well, as far as possible, to avoid dosing with expectorant medicines, as they irritate and offend the stomach, and rarely do any good; the cough cannot be prevented; it is Nature's way of throwing off offending matter from the lungs. Rational living is the best remedy and alleviation.

The Bankers' Assistant.

The bankers' assistant is a small instrument, blunder, open at both ends, however, which is put on the second finger of the right hand, and greatly facilitates the counting and sorting of coupons, cheques, and other documents, and turning over leaves of books rapidly and accurately without soiling or creasing the paper. It entirely does away with the use of the damp pad, and is very useful in the counting house.

The fishery treaty is rapidly being coddefied.

DRAMATIC DOINGS.

WHAT PLAYERS, PLAYWRIGHTS AND MANAGERS ARE DOING.

Woes of the Ticket Seller Would-Be Last Night Times—Tom Ashley's Success—The Theatre Is a Volume of History Musical Notes.

Cut 'Em All Down.

THE blushing merchant with a pretty good and bank account and credit that would makeweigh a board of trade man hesitate to buy—the merchant in question was in the city to buy some goods and the traveling man had taken him to the matinee.

He fidgeted in his seat a little as the soprano sang her best number, but when a tenor was doing himself proud with plaintive song, he could stand it no longer. Finally, his companion asked:

"Ever heard grand opera before?"

"No, I haven't," he said in a burst of confidence, "and I want to say right now that I'd like to have the management of this concern for about five minutes."

"What would you do?"

"I'd run it on business principles, that's what I'd do! I wouldn't let any of these people lead on their jobs, that's sure! I'd make 'em toe the mark or I'd know the reason why."

"Why, don't you like the singing?" asked the traveling man surprised.

"Oh, yes, the singing's all right, but it's too blamed slow. I've got an engagement for 1 o'clock, and they could finish the whole business in half that time if they were pushed. But I, gad, they just take their time and draw the thing out. I'd cut the time of that duet with the waxed mustache five minutes, and if he couldn't hitch his jaw through the last verse I'd discharge him. It's just a case of leaf and lack of live business management; that's what it is. I'd like to see some of my employes fool around that way once."

Hard in the Box Office.

Scene—The ticket-seller's box theater (interior). Time—The present. Place—Anywhere in the West.

Dramatis Persons—Ticket-seller, manager, box-office loafers, stage hands, and a number of voices from without.

A Voice—Gimme a ticket, will yer?

Ticket-Seller—Parquet, balcony, or dress-circle?

A Voice—Well, what's fur a baby, an—

Manager (aside)—Some people seem to think we separate the sexes in this house.

Ticket-Seller—Parquet? One-dollar, sir.

A Voice—One dollar? Say, ain't this fur to-night?

Ticket-Seller—Yes. Regular prices.

A Voice—She didn't give me no money 75 cents. Guess I'll wait an—

Chorus Outside Oh, move on there!

Another Voice—Ah, there, Gawge! How's the house?

Ticket-Seller—You're in it.

A. V.—Um! How's the sale, I mean?

T. S.—We're still selling.

A. V.—Aw, say! Gimme a parquet left-side seat!

T. S.—Yes.

A. V.—Well—gimme a gallery.

Chorus Inside—Ha, ha. The gall of some men! Ha, ha.

Another Voice—Say, gimme seventy-five.

T. S.—Seventy-five cent ticket. All right. Here you are.

A. V.—Naw! I meant No. 75.

T. S.—Hereafter, you don't you say so, then? One dollar.

Lady's Voice—What are the matinee prices for to-morrow. Seventy-five, 50, and 25 cents? I want two nice seats where we won't have to get up to let any one go by.

T. S. Aisle seats in the dress-circle. Two? One-fifty, please.

L. V.—Why—there's just me and my little boy, and he's under 10 and—

T. S.—One-fifty, please.

L. V.—Well, I think its a shame, but—(Goes away, thinking it a shame)

Box-office Loafer—What a snap George has got—just to sit there and sell tickets. If I didn't have more than that to do I'd—

Stage Hand—Where's the stage pike, for the second act?

Manager—Right there on the hook. Found your property man yet?

S. H.—Naw; he's drunk. I guess. (Seeing a man with spectacles on approach the window from outside) Say, mister, what did you wid de "set windows in two?"

Spectacled Man—How are the seats?

Ticket-Seller (drolcelly to the stage-hand)—Say, were you in the theater last now?

S. H.—Yep.

T. S.—Seats still there?

S. H.—Yep.

T. S. (ironically polite)—The last gentleman who was in the theater's sir, says that the seats are still there

Spectacled Man (gratefully)—An' they'll stay there as far as I care.

Another Voice—How are the sea——

T. S.—They're well thank you.

A. V. (unable to discover whether the ticket seller is joking or not)—Where can I get two down-stairs?

T. S. Most anywhere. Chart's right in front of you.

A. V.—I'll have these two. Sady! I'm, hun are 150 and 151? Sold! I wonder see, its Paul Jones to-night, isn't it?

T. S. No. It's "Romeo and Juliet."

A. V.—Oh—then I guess I don't want any.

He hew Voice—Is de manager in, my dear?

Manager (aside)—Wants a pass Tell him "No." George.

T. S.—No, not in just now.

Box-Office Loafer—Lord, how you fellows can lie.

Usher's Voice—Say, here's a lady wants her seat changed to dress-circle.

T. S. (charges it, changed to dress-circle, sells some more tickets, answers a thousand questions in ten minutes, then shuts the window with a bang, and says dreamily)—Where's the man that invented hell?

A Famous Playhouse.

Of all theaters in Paris the Theater-Francais—to which term I reserve the theater itself, not the company—is the most exclusive and aristocratic of all.

On entering the building, every thing that meets your eye impresses you at once with the fact that the place, and the institution which has made it famous, have a history. There is hardly a picture, statue or bust, that does not recall some incident in the life of the Comedie-Francaise, or show the likeness of some great man statesman, dramatist, or actor, who was born there, and specifically connected with the history of the institution.

There is no trace of that rather vain cheapjac to the world—great "puffing" of which Barnum, Tobin, many public buildings, writes W. E. Apthorp, in Scribner's. Here everything is specific; you can safely ask of every portrait, either on canvas or in marble, "Was this the man or woman done toward the glory of the house?"

The answer will surely be "Decidedly."

And if this is true of those portions of the building which are open to the public, it is doubly so of the inner private rooms, staircases, and corridors which are affected to the use of the management and actors.

Barnhardt's Successor.

The only tragedienne of real distinction the Comedie Francaise now has is Mlle. Sauline. She has by perseverance and intelligent hard study, gradually worked her way to the top; she is not a genius like Rachel or Sarah Bernhardt; her talent has neither the tiger spring nor the lightning flash but a more steady, nightly kindling of actress I have seen nowhere. One does not, by the way, often have a chance of seeing her, for her position at the Francaise amounts to little more than a sinecure, and she appears only about a half a dozen times in a season, says W. E. Apthorp, in Scribner's. I only saw her as the Duchess de Guise in "Henry III. et sa cour," but I shall never forget her grand bow to Queen Saint-Megrin. I do not think that anything I ever saw Sarah Bernhardt do impressed me so strongly.

Actors Who Are Athletes.

Bob Hilliard is a very athletic looking fellow of something less than forty years old. He is sometimes spoken of as "Fighting Bob," but there are people who are particularly smile when tales are told of Hilliard's prowess. Maurice Barrymore, on the contrary, is not a particularly powerful looking man, but when it becomes necessary for him to do his fists he proves a very dangerous man to tackle. He was once the holder of an English amateur championship. In New York three or four years ago he soundly thrashed three men who needed it badly in the same evening. Some back yard.—Kansas City Times.

On the "Dead."

"The Prompter" of the Manchester Empire, one of the cleverest of dramatic writers in all England, takes the cake with the following for power and pathos: "Ye Gods! Behold! the Pearly Gates is waiting for him. He will be heard by the new pneumatic tube:

St. Peter, walking round the House, Knocked at the door and listed. And, as a manager urbane, He spoke—but he hallooed fain. The Deadhead didn't probe the show—Now I am a prisoner in Hades. They turned on far too many of "the little theaters." Now I am a prisoner in Hades—Improvements without doubt—Yet I am jailed. St. Peter cried, "Total, sir, "Out!"

WAY
OCT.

Musical Notes.

EDMOND MESS has just completed the score of a three-act opera entitled "Cynabelina," founded upon Shakspeare's work of that name. He is also trying to bring out in Paris, "Le Roi Lear," the famous opera of the late Henry Litolff.

SUNDAY is becoming more and more the principal day for concerts in New York. They like all kinds of music there on Sunday and do not even object to a brass band in the street during service.

"THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII" is the name of a new symphonic poem by Ernst Heuser, a pupil of the Cologne Conservatorium. It was performed in that city last month, and produced a very favorable impression.

A NEW opera, entitled "Il Nuovo Don Giovanni," by the Maestro Francesco Palmieri, was produced at the Teatro Mercadante of Naples, last month, with good success.

SKEPTICISM is the name of a new operatic work by Peter Benoit, the director of the Antwerp Conservatoire. It has just been brought out at the Flemish Theater there, with great success.

Three pupils of the Royal College of Music recently gave the first performance in London of Peter Cornelius' opera, "The Barber of Bagdad," under the direction of Prof. Villiers Stanford. The Prince of Wales and his daughters, the Princess Victoria and the Princess Maud, were present.

QUEEN VICTORIA is displaying renewed interest in musical matters. Prior to her departure from Windsor Castle to Osborne House, Her Majesty's residence on the Isle of Wight, there were frequent court concerts given at the castle. In addition to these concerts, the Queen has commanded that special recitals by the best artists in the musical world shall be given at Windsor A number of these special performances have already been given

Judge Waxem's Political Proverbs.

Some kinds of patriotism needs disinfectin

Perfessional politishans keep in the drego of politiks.

A good state-man's wife kin make him or brake him.

A man that will sell his vote for a dollar would steal the dollar if he got a chance.

You kin mostly judge a state-man's ability by the size of his mouth.

The Congressman that don't ery mu'ch sayin' is almighty skeerce.

This government don't cost any more than its worth.

There aren't nuthin' so much fer fitin' as is fer givin' the officers a job.

We heard the following a few days since from a "young blogger," who had been wooed between her elder sister and her sweetheart during a drive in the country. On her return, she accosted her mother thus "Ma, Ma! I won't ride with her—and Bill wouldn't ride with me—and Bill wouldn't ride with her, for he kept a hugging and a kissing her all the time. Now just see how he has 'mashed' my new hat." "My child, how can you talk so?" and the mother replied, "It can't be possible that your sister will allow Mr. —— to take such liberties." "Yes, but it is possible," was the reply of the mischievous blogger, "and, Ma, Ma! I tell you her likes it, too, for she leans up to him just like brother's pig does to him when he scratches it." Thus ended the affair "sez" were called off.—*Irrington (Ga.) Appeal.*

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

The Serious Do Not Count Him Salvation Must Come Through Christ—Christ Is Not the Situation Has Secured Not Always Our Way—Skepticism, Etc.

Do You Love Jesus?

A CLERGYMAN spent a whole week preparing a sermon with special reference to one of his hearers, an infidel lawyer, who, from habit and traditional respectance utterly attended church, and had for some time sat under his ministry.

Sunday came, and with it a cold, icy storm, but Judge Lemmin sat in his accustomed place. Not a word of the sermon escaped him After the benediction he walked quietly down the aisle. He was spoken to and cordially greeted by many, lame and poor. As she attempted to go down, she slipped, and would have fallen, but the Judge, with the dignified courtesy that always distinguished him, assisted her till she had gained the sidewalk. Turning, as he supposed, by thank him, the old woman peered into his

ROOT & COMPANY,

THE BIG STORE

Scores a Success !

GOODS AT COST !

Makes an Overflowing House.

EVERYBODY'S BENEFIT !

Brings Everybody Out.

THIS IS THE POINT

At Which they Center.

THREE DAYS YET!

In Which to Buy

AT COST.

The aisles are not so densely crowded in the Forenoons.

Pleasanter Shopping.

Easier to Get Waited Upon.

Can Examine More Carefully.

If You Can't Come in the Morning, Come in the Afternoon.

All this Week the Cost Sale Goes On.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

Fred Maguire, for a long time pianist at the World's Museum, has returned from Grand Rapids, where he went to take a similar position with Mr Geary's museum in that city. He has resumed his former place at the piano in the museum in this city.

Fred Eckert, jr, the superintendent of the Eckert pork packing establishment, is suffering from a sprained ankle which he injured while packing ice. He is doubly afflicted, for in addition to his injuries he also has the grip.

The students of the International Business college gave a literary and musical entertainment last evening. Those participating were Misses Maud Graham, Margie Williams, Leo Lang, Mrs Culbertson, Messrs William Neibergall, E. Bartholomew, Alexander Schmueckle, J. M. Carrol, Elliott H. Koepf, E H Miller.

E. P. Thomas, of Plymouth, who took a position with the Singer Sewing Machine company, has arrived in the city.

Here's a Slaughter !

We have just closed out a manufacturer's stock of fine Pants at a fractional part of their actual cost and we place them on sale at the most rediculous price of

$3.85.

Similar qualities were never offered you before for less than five dollars at any Pant Sale ever held in this city.

GENTLEMEN.

The real value of these pants are $5, $6, $7, and some are actually worth up to $8, and yet we are disposed to give you the benefit of our large purchase of over 600 pairs of

MEN'S FINEST PANTS

At the No Price At All of

$3.85.

They are all this season's goods, made up in the very best manner and come in Neat Stripes, Checks and quiet patterns.

We are positive that you have never bought, and probably never will have the opportunity again to own, a pair of pants of similar quality at such a price.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JAN 23, 1892

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Jan 23. For Indiana Generally fair, clearing on the lakes, slightly cooler Sunday morning, west winds.

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Judge S R Alden is sick.

Miss Frank Jullhard has returned from Chicago.

James D Pugh, of Toledo, is in the city on business.

Miss Edith Morey, of South Fairfield avenue, is quite ill.

Born to Mr and Mrs Mart Fraser, of 60 Douglas avenue—girl.

Miss Myrtle Hansen, of South Broadway, is visiting at Noblesville.

William Rhinesmith, of Lewis street, is kept from duty on account of illness.

The Misses Lottie and Jennie Pierson entertained friends Thursday afternoon.

C. A. Parker, of Saginaw, Mich., is in the city on business. He is registered at the Aldine.

The Laetetia club held its semi monthly meeting Thursday evening, at the home of Mrs J. Kern.

West DeWald street ladies had a tally pull at Miss Libbie Patterson's home Wednesday evening.

Mrs John Moore, of Wauseon, Ohio, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs W H Stewart, of 432 East Wayne street.

Miss Bertha Shurmeyer will give a card party next Wednesday evening at her home, on East Jefferson street.

Mrs Joseph Hansen, of South Broadway, has been summoned to Pierceton by the critical illness of her brother.

William Boag is recovering from a severe attack of la grippe, which has confined him to his home for several days.

Miss Minnie Keel has returned from Kansas City, Fort Scott, Kas., and Lamar, Mo., where she visited friends and relatives.

George Rabus yesterday accompanied his brother Ed to Chicago where he will enter the Northwestern college as a student.

Miss Kay Meyer has returned from Chicago, where she attended the wedding of Mr Max Pottlitzer to Miss Emily Felsenthal.

The horse belonging to Dr G. B. M. Bower, which strayed from home Tuesday, was found in the barnyard at Elmwood farm yesterday.

Miss Mary Brannan, daughter of the ex county commissioner, has taken a position in the office of Township Assessor Frank Chapman.

Eddie, son of Mr and Mrs Daniel Bevelheimer, of the south side, underwent an operation for defective eyesight one day this week.

Mrs. Clara Pierce, daughter of Mrs L. A. Bond, is very seriously ill with pleurisy at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. M. Barrett, in South Wayne.

Miss Rose L. Cook, of the Tri-State Building and Loan offices, found a sum of money, which is held awaiting somebody to prove the right of possession to it.

Miss Ella Neiswonger, of Columbia City, who has been the guest of Miss Addie E Komp, was called home suddenly yesterday on account of the illness of her sister.

Frank Snyder, an attorney and former mayor of LaPorte, was in the city Thursday evening and attended the meeting of Harmony lodge I. O. O. F. and addressed the meeting.

John Unger and Henry Geller, of this city, who formerly played with the Graham Earle company, will soon leave for Boston, where they will join the Henry burlesque company.

The Bradley trolley system, in which Mr. Charles Huestis, of this city, is quite extensively interested, will undergo a public test in the near future on one of the electric street car lines of Chicago.

Word reaches this city that little Mabel Evans, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Evans, of Defiance, and until recently of this place, met with quite a painful accident the other day by falling down stairs.

Charles T. Ellis and company in Casper, the Yodler, pleased a small audience at the Temple last evening. The party went to Joliet, Ill., today where they play two nights, going thence to Chicago for a week.

Mr. and Mrs W. H. Watt entertained the West Side Whist club last evening. The prizes were awarded to Mrs Clark Fairbank and Mrs W. S. Bash, who received the highest number of points in the series of four games.

Two copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL of the dates of the 15th and 19th inst., were dropped into the postoffice without an address on the stamped wrapper and the same has been returned to this office. One of the papers has a marked article, "Our Puma Hunters."

Tomorrow, at 373 South Lafayette street, the home of the bride's parents, will occur the marriage of Miss Kate Klingmann to Mr William Waltemath, the south side grocer. The ceremony will be performed at 9 o'clock. They will take a wedding trip to Chicago.

Two weeks ago Mrs. J. B. Harper and daughter, left for Indianapolis, where Miss Harper was to be a patient at the Indiana Surgical institute for five weeks. Fortunately Mrs. Harper was prostrated with la grippe and was compelled to return home Monday and thus avoided the fatal fire which occurred there early yesterday morning.

Rev C N Pond, superintendent central department American Sunday school union, will conduct a service at the city Y. M. C. A. parlors each day for four days beginning Monday January 25. Each service will be social beginning a quarter before twelve and lasting just one half hour. All are invited. Topics as follows: Monday, January 25, "Salvation," Tuesday, January 26, "Equipment," Wednesday, January 27, "Comfort," Thursday, January 28, "Victory."

Born to Mr and Mrs Louis Celesle—a son.

Miss Carrie Heilbroner has returned from a visit at Payton.

August Coar is lying dangerously ill at his home near Wallen, Ind.

Mrs C. P. Ferry is sick with grip at her home on West Washington street.

Mrs Lorenz Hatler will leave for Chicago tomorrow to buy a car load of cutters.

The St Mary's dramatic society will hold a meeting Sunday afternoon at St Mary's hall.

Mrs. Ames, of Portland, Ore., and daughter, are the guests of Mrs. O'Connell, of Webster street.

Captain Kelsey, who was sick at the Columbia house was removed to his home in the country yesterday.

Mrs S. S. Daniels and Miss Anna Hoadley left yesterday for Toledo, Ohio, to visit friends for a few days.

R. B. Shirley, esq., trustee of Maumee township, who has just recovered from a serious illness, was in the city yesterday.

Miss H. Wiseman, who has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. C. Wenninghoff and Mrs. Wm Hollenbeck has returned home.

Captain John Miller, of the Rifles, has accepted a position as traveling salesman for the Western Fruit company in Randall block.

Messrs. Chas F. Muhler, W. H. Dreier, Louis Fox and John Mohr, with their wives are now in the City of Mexico, and will be there for a week sight seeing.

The two year old son of Mrs. Celia McConnell, of Kenton, Ohio, who is here on a visit, is quite seriously sick at the residence of John Forbing, on South Hanna street.

The German dramatic club left for Huntington this afternoon, with the expectation of producing a play there this evening. There were eighteen persons in the party.

Mrs Clara E. Babcock, the noted evangelist of Rock Falls, Ill., will begin revival services at the Central church, corner Wayne and Harrison streets, next Tuesday evening, Jan. 26.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Morganthaler returned home from the south last evening, via St. Louis. They have been absent six weeks, visiting during that time Florida, Cuba and other places.

Chas. A. Brandt, the manufacturer of the Rusty cigar, is confined to his home by illness. Chas. Brown is conducting the business during his sickness. "Charley" is a hustler and always pleasant.

Clerk P. J. McDonald has submitted to Waterworks Inspector Iten a list of delinquent water consumers and the work of shutting off such services as are delinquent will be commenced Monday.

Mrs. Dr Aaron, of Buffalo, was the guest of honor at a progressive euchre party, given to a few friends Thursday afternoon, by Mrs. Leopold Falk and Mrs Charles Falk, at their cosy West Berry street home.

Misses Bessie and Julia Mischo gave a delightful cobweb party last evening in honor of their guests, Miss Constance Blackburn and Miss Cora Miesse, of Decatur, Ind. Music was furnished by H. Everett's band.

The engagement is announced of E. H. Strass, of Cleveland, to a young lady of Monroeville. The marriage ceremony, which will occur in the near future, will be witnessed by a number of friends and relatives of this city. Mr. Strass is well known here.

The funeral of Thomas Ahern will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Cathedral. The pallbearers are James Woulfe, Patrick Ryan, James Denehy, John Condon, John McNulty and Michael F. Belger. The procession of Catholic Knights will leave Library hall at 1 o'clock Sunday, preceded by the city band.

Miss Laura Henker, of 20 Charles street, lost a valuable gold watch Thursday evening. The time piece was a present and was prized very highly by the young lady, who searched all day yesterday for it. The watch was picked up on Hanna street yesterday morning by Miss Mary Ladroft, who returned it to the owner this morning.

A committee appointed by the democratic club of the Fourth and Fifth wards will meet at the mayor's office this evening to select officers for the organization. The committee is composed as follows. Dr S. C. Metcalf, Phil Lindlag and Eugene B. Smith, of the Fourth, Mayor C. A. Zollinger, Charles Buck and M. Bruecker, of the Fifth.

Last Thursday evening occurred the marriage of Mr. John Handenshild and Miss Sophia Kernmuller. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. C. Schaaf, pastor of the St. John's Reformed church. After the ceremony a reception was given by the groom's brother Jacob, to Mr. and Mrs. John Handenshild and the M. F. P. club, of which they were members, on Franklin avenue.

Miss Nellie Lynch, of the southside, pleasantly entertained a number of her friends at a leap year party Wednesday evening. A three course supper, music and games were the features of the evening. Those present were Misses Lillie Barrows, of Decatur, Della Springer, of Lafayette, Rosie Nolan, Berga Conners, Mamie Nolan, Mollie Loughlin, Nellie Nolan, Messrs. Ed Vose, of Chicago, Barney Weissmantel, Neil Barrows, John Unger and Frank Lynch.

At a meeting of the Ladies' society of the Baptist church, held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Cratsley, in Lakeside, Thursday evening, the work of selecting officers and committees for the ensuing year was completed. THE SENTINEL a week ago gave a list of the officers with the exception of the board of directresses which is as follows. Mesdames George D. Adams, F. Hener, C. F. Holbor, Benjamin Rosseau, S. D. Mel-heimer, William Tenges and J. F. Wing. The above are the names of the chairmen of the seven sub-directories. In all there are twenty members.

Dr. A. [illegible] and A. C. Boswell have returned from Muncie, Ind., where they attended the funeral of their father.

A. [illegible] of 257 East Wayne street, is mourning the death of his brother G. [illegible] of New [illegible], Ohio.

Ford Young [illegible] on the Lake Shore road, returned to his work yesterday after a few days visit with his parents, 90 North Harrison street.

The Christian Endeavor society of the First Presbyterian church had a most enjoyable social at the residence of J. K. McCracken, 271 West Main street last evening.

V. N. Estry, of Celina, Ohio, who has been visiting his brother, M. G. Estry, the well known passenger conductor on the Fort Wayne road, returned home today. Mr Estry had intended joining a party of delegates to a lumbermen's convention who were going on a pleasure trip to Virginia but was taken sick with the grip which interfered with his plans.

Last Tuesday evening, Jan 19, a party of friends numbering twenty one, went on a surprise mission to the home of Mr and Mrs Michael Till, who reside near Hadley, to celebrate the thirty first anniversary of Mr Till's birth. Those present were: Misses Monnie Butler, Lavina Gokey, Frances Gokey, Dora Lourent, Clara Doughman, Louise Doughman, Messrs Wm Wiebke, Julian Lourent, Dave Butler, Fred Wiebke, Wm Snyder, John Butler, Edwin Fairfield, John Flosch, Walter Butler, Manford Butler, Mr and Mrs George Butler, Mr and Mrs Till and son Clement. At 12 o'clock a feast was spread with all the luxuries the country affords. The were also treated with candy and cigars, but while they were having their fun, thieves entered the house and stole the candy and other things. A very pleasant time was had and they all expressed a wish that Mr. Till would have many more such happy birthdays. This was a complete surprise to Mr. Till, as he knew nothing of it until the crowd assembled at his house.

A SERIOUS FALL.

D. Nestel Falls Headlong Down a Steep Stairway.

D. Nestel, who resides at "The Terrace," South Wayne, has been confined to the bed several days, suffering from injuries received by falling down stairs. While groping his way in the darkness of the attic at his home, Mr. Nestel fell down a stairway, and he was found unconscious at the bottom. His friends will be glad to learn that the injuries are not of a dangerous nature and that he will be around in a few days.

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

Sad Fate of Conductor John Moran Formerly of This City.

A telegram was received here today announcing the shocking death of John Moran, a conductor on a south western railroad who was killed near Albuquerque, New Mexico, Friday. Moran worked on the Fort Wayne road as brakeman and lived in this city for years, leaving here only a few years ago. It is understood that he met his death in a railroad wreck while bravely standing at his post of duty and endeavoring to save some of the passengers. His remains were mangled. Conductor Moran was a single man. Relatives reside at Sandusky, Ohio, to which place the remains will probably be shipped.

The particulars are that early yesterday morning the terrible wreck occurred on the Atlantic and Pacific railroad near Blue Water station, a small station west of Albuquerque. The Raymond and Whitcomb excursion train, consisting of five coaches, was running on the time of a special coming east from the coast. When the special was about a mile east of Blue Water, and in rounding a curve it came in collision with the regular Atlantic and Pacific passenger train, which was going west. Both engines were thrown from the track and the smoking car of the passenger train destroyed by fire. Conductor Moran was taken from the burning smoking car and was found to have his head crushed in a horrible manner and was dead.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, Jan 23.—Closing 1:15 p. m—Wheat, Jan., 87¼, Feb., 88c, May, 92¼ @¾c.

Corn, Feb., 38c, May, 40½c.

Oats, May, 30⅞c.

Pork, May, $11 92½.

Lard, May, $6 70.

Ribs, May, $6 00.

NEW YORK, Jan 23—Wheat, No 2 red winter, $1 01½ cash, Jan., $1 02¼, Feb., $1 02, March, $1 02, May, $1 02[illegible].

Corn, No 2, mixed, 50c cash, Jan., 49½c, Feb., 49½c, March, 49½c, May, 49½c.

Oats, No 2, mixed, 36½c cash, Jan., 35½c, Feb., 36c, May, 36½c.

Rye, easy with free offerings, No 2 western, 97c.

Barley, unchanged and quiet, two rowed state, 64@66c, No 2 Milwaukee, 71@72c.

Sugar, refined, steady, cut loaf and crushed, 5@5¼c, granulated, 4[illegible].

Coffee, spot lots, dull, fair Rio cargoes, 16½c.

Pork, quiet, mess $9 75@$10 75.

Lard, quiet, Feb $6 72, March $6 82.

Butter, firm, western extra, 26@31c.

Cheese, firm, state factory fancy, 11, @12c.

Eggs, easier, state fresh, 25c, western fresh, 24½@25c.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., Jan. 23. Cattle, receipts 1,500 steady. Hogs, receipts 16,000, strong, 5 and 10c higher. Heavy, $4 50@4 60, light, $4 20@$4 45. Sheep, receipts 1,500, firm.

Oysters and Celery.

S. A. W., 25c, Best Selects for Frying 35c can.

Choice Celery, 25c bunch.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Card of Thanks.

We desire in this manner to thank the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted and sympathized with us during our late bereavement in the loss of our wife and mother.

JNO. S[illegible] AND FAMILY.

EXCITING RUNAWAY.

Mrs. John McMullen, Miss Sarah Halber and Master Halber Injured.

Mrs. John McMullen, wife of the well known contracting carpenter, accompanied by her sister Miss Sarah Halber of Bloomingdale and Byron Halber, the four year old son of [illegible] Halber, were out for a sleigh ride yesterday afternoon. While passing at the corner of Washington and Horner street the runners of the cutter caught in the street car tracks causing it to upset and throwing the occupants to the ground. The horse dashed away and eye witnesses of the accident rushed to the aid of the two women and the child. They were taken into the residence of John Vordermark, the shoe merchant, 301 East Washington street. Mrs. McMullen was badly bruised about the left eye, was unconscious for a time and could not see, besides she had several bruises. Miss Halber escaped with a few slight bruises. Charlie Halber's little boy was hurt most, his left cheek being cut and bruised to the bone. Mrs. McMullen was taken home in a cutter by a neighbor. Miss Halber and the child by Willie Raa in another cutter, after their wounds were dressed with liniments procured at Dr. Hetrick's drug store. The horse ran away at a break neck speed, scattering remnants of the wrecked cutter in its wake and it never stopped until it reached the barn of Frederick Halber in Bloomingdale. The sleigh is a total wreck.

A COMPLETE SURPRISE.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Triskett Handsomely Remembered by Friends.

Mr and Mrs. Charles Triskett of Maumee road celebrated their eighth wedding anniversary last evening by giving a party to a number of their friends. Among other pleasures of the evening was a magnificent supper, in the preparation of which the hostess displayed remarkable skill in the culinary art. Progressive euchre was the chief game of the evening and it was prolonged until 2 o'clock this morning. Those present were Mr and Mrs. B. W. Skelton and daughter, Wanda, Mr. and Mrs George Durfee, Dr and Mrs H. Kretsinger, Mr and Mrs Frank Chapman, Mr and Mrs. Time Kretsinger, Mr and Mrs Charlie Weaver, Mr and Mrs C. Wing, Mrs Church and many others whose names we were unable to learn. The affair was a complete surprise to Mr and Mrs Triskett, arranged by the friends of the popular couple. Mr Triskett is a traveling man and among the guests were a number of Knights of the Grip."

REV. G. H. SIMS.

The Christian Church Congregation Pass Resolutions and Elect Officers.

At the last congregational meeting of the Christian church of this city the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Elders, John Dalman, M. E. Argo, C. W. Holverstott deacons, Sanford Rich, C. O. Broxon, E. W. Miller, Jacob Cassady, B. W. Rambo, F. M. Rousseau, C. E. Barnes, clerk, J. W. Wagner.

In regard to the resignation of their pastor, Rev. G. H. Sims, who will go to Wichita, Kas., to take charge of a church there, the congregation passed the following resolutions.

WHEREAS, Our esteemed pastor, Geo. H. Sims, having received an unanimous call to the pastorate of the church at Wichita, Kas., be it

Resolved, That we, the undersigned, the officers of the First Christian church in the city of Fort Wayne, express our deep regret at losing Brother Sims, and we take this means of expressing the high esteem in which we hold him. During the more than three years which he has spent with us as our pastor our relations have been of the most pleasant, kind and beneficial character. Our church has steadily increased in strength and usefulness, and he leaves us in a good, strong, united condition and in every way better prepared to do the work set before us.

Resolved, That we express our appreciation of the kind, Christian spirit shown by Sister Sims at all times and for the work for and amongst us.

Resolved, That we especially commend them to the church at Wichita, wishing them Godspeed and praying that the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit attend them in their work and labor.

JOHN DALMAN,
JOHN N. BROWN,
C. W. HOLVERSTOTT,
JACOB CASSADY,
F. M. ROUSSEAU,
FRANK M. HAYDEN,
SANFORD RICH,
T. H. MCCORMICK,
B. W. RAMBO,
E. W. MILLER,
ALLEN P. JACKSON,
C. E. BARNES.

For Saturday Afternoon.

Butter Down 2c Pound.

Flour Down 25c Barrel.

Best Roll Butter, 20c lb.
Good Jar Butter, 15c.
Best Brands Flour, $4 50 bbl.
Country Mills Flour, $4 25 bbl.
Buckwheat Flour, 12 lb sacks, 30c.
New Maple Syrup, 80c gallon.
Best Sugar Cured Hams, 10c.
Best Smoked Shoulders, 7c.
Best California Lima Beans 7c qt.
Best Potatoes, 30c bushel.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Lakeside—Crockery.

Two lots on Lake avenue for sale easy payments.

Lamps, Glassware, Dishes and everything in Crockery at cost to quit business.

CHINA BAZAAR,
12 East Columbia Street.

S. W. Hull will remove his wall paper and paint store from 134 Broadway to 27 Clinton street on or about February 1st, when he will be pleased to greet his many patrons. He will also establish a branch store at 138 Broadway with Mr C. F. Pentschler, the popular notion man in charge, where orders placed will receive prompt and careful attention. He has still in his employ the genial salesman, Chas. Ziegler.

The Ladies of the Central Christian church will continue to give meals all next week.

Room 5, Arcade Building.

Keep your system in a healthy condition by using Lincoln Tea and it will prevent La Grippe. For sale by all Druggists.

TWENTY-TWO DEATHS

Recorded by the Undertakers of This City for the Past Week.

[illegible]

W[illegible]

[illegible]

Henry W[illegible] consumption.

Francis [illegible] pneumonia.

Elizabeth Kr[illegible].

Gertrude S[illegible] la grippe.

George A. [illegible] fever.

Mace Bell, 27 years, pneumonia.

Mary E. Kavanaugh [illegible] disease.

Charles Algeo[illegible] pneumonia.

Constantine D[illegible] la grippe.

Eva Schmidt [illegible] la grippe.

Lane McCarthy, [illegible] hemorrhage of lungs.

Mary Miller, 1 year, heart disease.

Anthony DeWald, 11 years, neuralgia of heart.

Child of J. M. Hettler [illegible] days, exhaustion.

M. E. Albrecht, 1 years, pleurisy.

Charles Walton, 2 years, scarlet fever.

Carolina Ehr[illegible] months, bronchitis.

A. F. Foutz, 11 years, la grippe.

Send Me Two More.

She was a pretty little thing, and it was plainly to be seen that she had not been married long. She tripped into a Montague avenue grocery store and said to the proprietor:

"My husband often says a great emphasis on that word husband, bought a couple of hams here some time ago."

"Yes, ma'am," said the grocer.

"They were very nice, very nice indeed."

"Yes, ma'am," assented the grocer.

"Have you any more like them?"

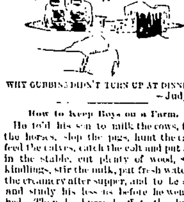
"Yes, ma'am," said the grocer, pointing to a row of four or a dozen hanging suspended from the ceiling.

"Are you sure that they are from the same pig?"

"Yes, ma'am," said the grocer without a quiver.

"Then you may send me two more of them," and she tripped out of the store as she had tripped in, and the grocer laughed a wicked laugh.—Brandon Bucksaw.

One Reason



WHY GUBBINS DIDN'T TURN UP AT DINNER.
—Judy.

How to Keep Boys on a Farm.

He told his son to milk the cows, feed the horses, slop the pigs, hunt the eggs, feed the calves, catch the colt and put him in the stable, cut plenty of wood, split kindlings, stir the milk, put fresh water in the creamery after supper, and to be sure and study his lessons before he went to bed. Then he hurried off to the club to take a leading part in the question, "How to keep boys on the farm."—Covington (Ga.) Enterprise.

An Effective Warning.

In China when a bank fails all the clerks and managers have their heads chopped off and thrown in a heap along with the books of the firm. For the last 500 years not a single Chinese bank has suspended its payments.—Journal Illustre.

What He Wanted.

Customer—Give me a porous plaster.

Clerk—Here it is.

Customer—No, sir, you don't come that on me. I want one that isn't full of holes. I never buy damaged goods, even at a reduction.—Pharmaceutical Era.

Not a Hint, of Course.

Mr. De Peyster—Why, it's almost 11 by that clock on the mantel. I had no idea it was so late. Are you sure that clock is going?

Miss Rosebud—Yes, the clock is.—Somerville Journal.

The Secret of It.

City Sportsman (with sixty dollar outfit)—Well, boy, you seem to catch more fish than I do.

Country Boy (who uses angle worms)—You bet. There ain't no flies on my hook.—Good News.

Reparation.

Jones—I say, colonel, your dog bit my child, and you've got to make reparation.

Colonel Brown—All right, Jones. I'll make suitable reparation. You (sadly) may have the dog.—Yankee Blade.

The Maiden's Choice.

"I can assure you that I am a bachelor from choice."

"So I supposed, but whose choice?"—Life.

Blondoit & DeHaven, the Tailors, 34 East Berry Street, employ the BEST workmen and turn out first-class work on short notice. They carry the largest and most complete stock of Fall and Winter goods. Moderate prices. Call and examine. [illegible]

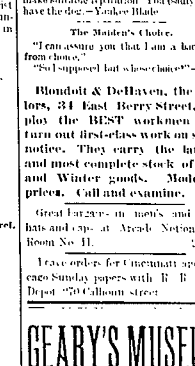
Great bargains in men's and boys' hats and caps at Arcade Notion Store Room No. 11. 22-31

Leave orders for Cincinnati and Chicago Sunday papers with R. R. News Depot, 70 Calhoun street.

GEARY'S MUSEUM

NEXT WEEK.

COMING, JANUARY 25.



ONE WEEK ONLY.

NO ADVANCE IN PRICE.

ALSO GEARY'S STOCK CO.

Change Program Thursday.

-THE-

People's Store,

[illegible] EAST [illegible]

Only Another Week

OF THE

GREAT CLEARING SALE!

[illegible]

Additional Bargains !

[illegible]

All W[illegible] [illegible]

2 pieces [illegible]

50 dozen [illegible] Underwear [illegible]

25 dozen [illegible]

2 dozen Men's Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers [illegible] reduced from [illegible]

25 Large Heavy Comforts [illegible] each, reduced from $1 00.

25 extra quality Comforts $1 25 each, reduced from $1 [illegible]

One case Remnants of Turkey Red Table Linen for 25c yard worth from [illegible]

All Cloaks, Fur Capes, Childrens Fur Sets sold at Half Price for the Coming Week.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

BEADELL & COMPANY

Best Lighted Store in the city.

SPECIAL SALE

You can save 20 percent at

Ward's China Store,

No. 8 West Columbia St.

Six Solid Silver
Tea Spoons only $5 00
1847 Roger Bro's
Silver Knives,
Forks and Spoons.
New China
New Dinner Sets,
New Lamps,
New Cut Glass,
New Bronze,
20 per cent. Saved
at Ward's China
Store, No. 8 West
Columbia St.

CHICAGO BAKERY

And Confectionery.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

FINE + BAKING

OF ALL KINDS.

Largest assortment of Fancy Chocolates and Bon-Bons ever shown in this city. Packed in one, two and three pound boxes.

Ice Creams, Sherbets and Fancy Ices, made to order for weddings and parties. Orders by telephone delivered promptly.

W. F. GELLER, Telephone 163.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No 20 West Main Street,

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Reasonable Prices

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Homoeopathic.

Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

KERLIN & STRAIT,

Undertakers and Embalmers.

All work intrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Open Day and Night. 89 Calhoun Street. Telephone No. 382.

DR. JNO. J. OGLE,

Office, corner Holton and East Creighton avenues, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CHRONIC DISEASES treated with success. Diseases of the Air Passages, Stomach, Lungs and Bowels a specialty. Patients at of the [illegible] of my own. Send for my Pamphlet of Testimonials.

Twenty Years Experience. Telephone No. 312.

NOTICE

[illegible]

By order of the [illegible]

[illegible] City Clerk.